The Shadow

1923-1924

THE SHADOW

THE SHADOW

Published by

Senior Class

of

Windsor High School

VOLUME II

Windsor, Virginia

1923-1924

THE SHADOW

THE SHADOW

To show our estimation of him as our past principal and as our present superintendent, we, the class of twenty-three and twenty-four, dedicate this second volume of

The Shadow

to

Lucian T. Hall

THE SHADOW

Foreword

EACH year leaves its *shadows;* and some of the 1924-1925 *shadows* of W.H.S. are recorded in the second volume of THE SHADOW. We, the Seniors, invite your careful perusal of its pages, and ask that you overlook any mistakes or faults that you find. We have tried to improve over the first volume; and we urge our successors to keep THE SHADOW going, and to improve it from year to year, profiting by our mistakes.

We thank those who have encouraged us and contributed to the success of this annual, and who have made our paths "paths of pleasantness."

THE STAFF.

THE SHADOW

Staff

CURTIS JENKINS ..... *Editor-in-Chief*
JOSEPH SIMONS ..... *Business Manager*
MARGRUETTE LEATHERS ..... *Organization Editor*
FLETCHER CARR ..... *Athletics Editor*
MARVIN ELEY ..... *Joke Editor*
EULA PERSONS ..... *Art Editor*
ELSIE DUCK ..... *Statistician*

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BUNIE MAE BUTLER ..... *Assistant*

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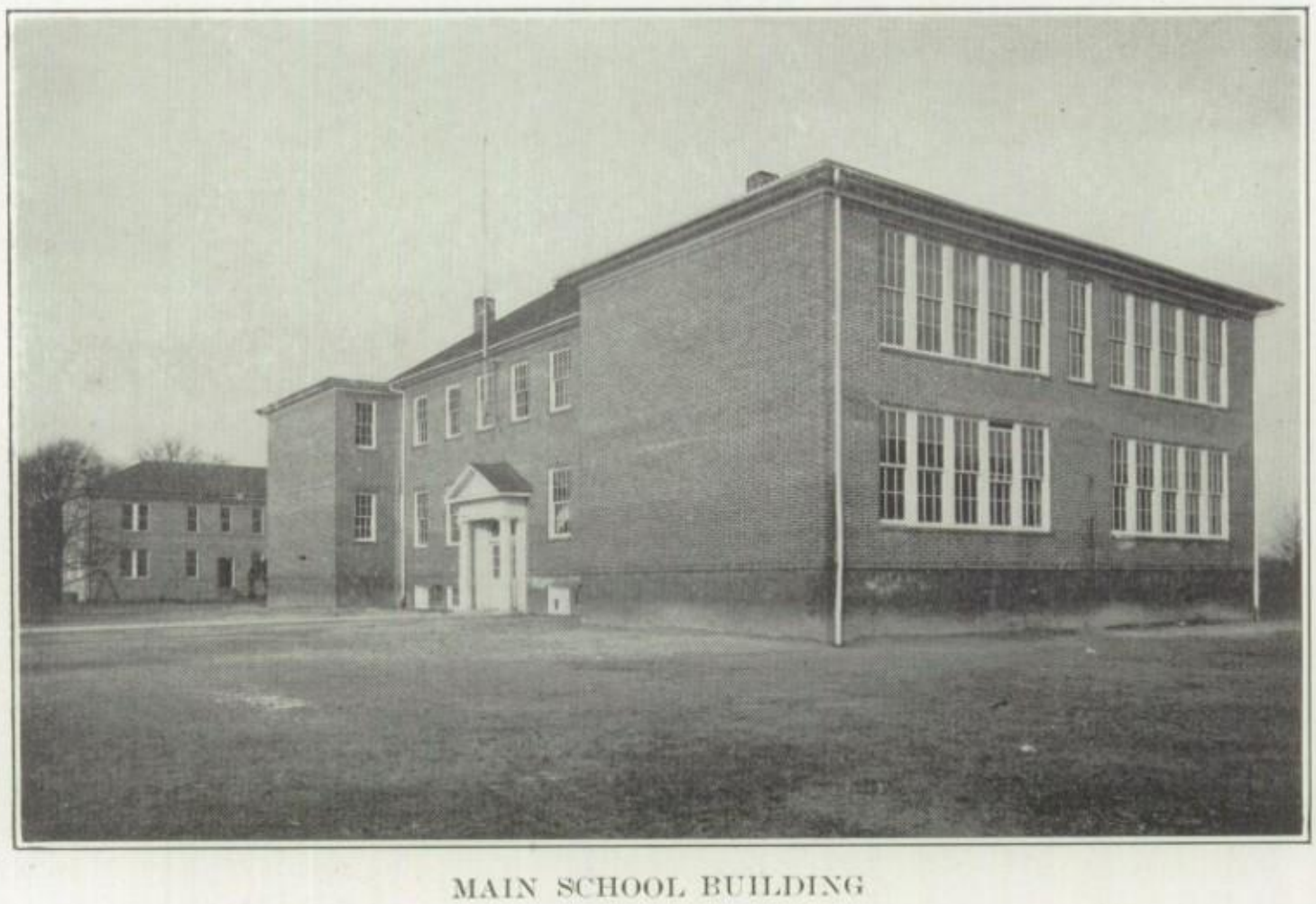
HOEN EDWARDS
FITZHUGH SAUNDERS
GERTRUDE BLAND
DOROTHY BRADSHAW

THE SHADOW



MAIN SCHOOL BUILDING

SCIENCE HALL

THE SHADOW

History of the School

It is interesting to trace the development of Windsor High School.

While to many of us such a thing seems incredible, there are many who remember the two-room school that was located near Mr. Rich Eley's home. Later, this gave away to a larger two-room building on the spot where Mr. Columbus Bailey's residence now stands. The school was run by the town for awhile, with Dr. Pierce, Rev. Smith, a Methodist minister here at that time, and Col. W. H. Holland as trustees. This arrangement proved unsatisfactory, and the school was turned over to the county.

Soon this building became inadequate to the needs, and two more rooms were added. Some high school subjects were taught at that time, but grading was not considered as essential then as it is now.

As demands for better methods and equipment became general over the State, Windsor was found equal to the occasion; and a handsome brick building was erected across the street This was thought to be quite a stride in the educational line, and those who advocated a larger building were called visionary. Nevertheless, this great building soon was "running over" as it were, with children who seemed to come from the "three corners of the earth;" and the wings were added.

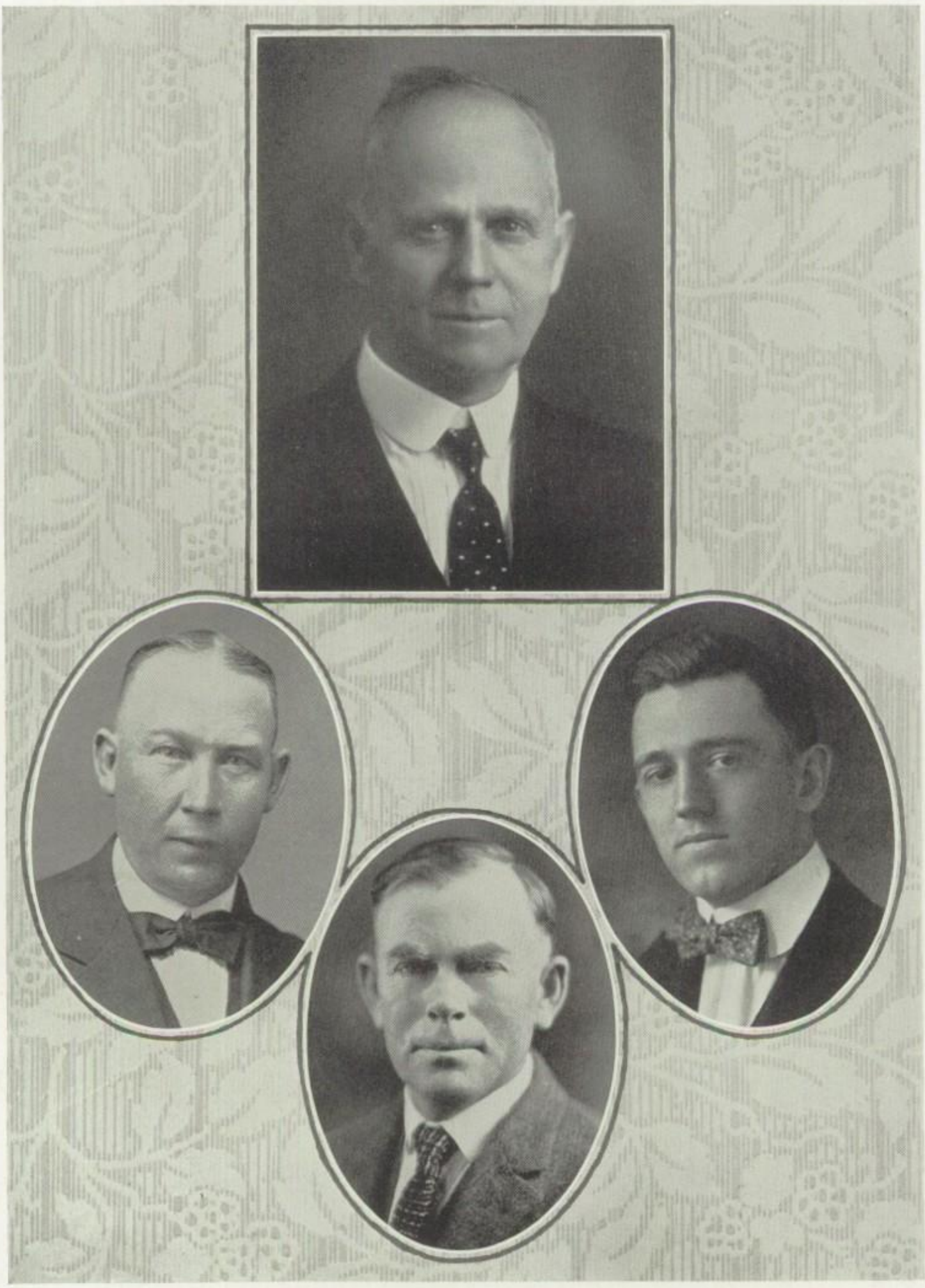
When consolidation and transportation began to be agitated, Windsor again took the lead; trucks and wagons were put on the road and children were brought from miles around. Then our representative, Colonel P. P. Deans, got busy, and through his influence, the Smith-Hughes schools of Agriculture and Home Economics were brought here. This necessitated more room; and the Science Hall was erected.

Professor Newman, the first teacher of agriculture, did much to popularize his department and assure its success. Miss Emily Doughty has been the only Home Economics teacher as yet; through her efforts the rooms have been so well fitted up that we, with pride, direct all visitors to inspect her department.

Our girls and boys are being trained in the practical things that will make them capable homemakers and farmers. In addition to this, the standard of the school is kept up by an efficient corps of teachers, so that the W.H.S. graduates can enter any standard college.

We are ready again for enlargement, and it is probable that a new high school building will soon swell our hearts with pride.

County School Board



W. R. HALL,

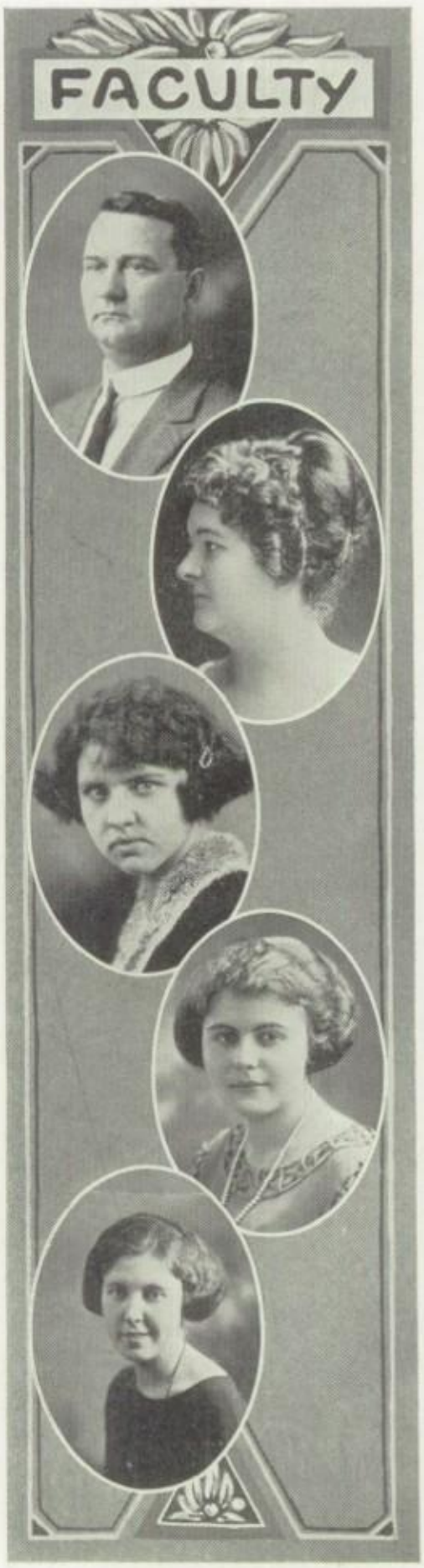
DR. R. LEE SEWARD, *Chairman*
J. H. GWALTNEY,

J. L. ELEY,
Secretary to Board

THE SHADOW

You can fool part of the faculty
All the time,
And all the faculty
Part of the time.
But you can't fool all the faculty
All of the time.

THE SHADOW



H. BLANKINSHIP, Principal,
Instructor in Mathematics
"—the fountain light of all our day,
—a master light of all our seeing."

MRS. A. W. H. JONES,
English Instructor
"I love my duty, love my friend,
Love truth and merit to defend."

EDITH GARRETT
Latin 3 & 4, French, Science
"Of quiet ways,
A student of old books and days."

ELIZABETH HERRIN
Latin 1 & 2, History, Science
"Blessed with a temper whose unclouded ray,
Can make tomorrow cheerful as today."

KATE RAWLS
Piano and Chorus Work
"It is the little rift within the lute,
That by and by will make the music mute."

THE SHADOW

LEE W. MORTON, JR.,
AGRICULTURE AND SHOP
"Thus let me hold thee to my heart,
And every care resign."

EMILY DOUGHTY
HOME ECONOMICS
"If I could write the beauty of your eyes,
And in fresh numbers number all your graces."

MAY ELLEN PARKER
SEVENTH GRADE
"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

DORIS THOMAS
SIXTH GRADE
"All human things
Of dearest value hang on slender strings."

FANNIE BELLE MAYNARD
FIFTH GRADE
"Blest isle! with matchless beauty crowned,
And manly hearts to guard the fair."

THE SHADOW

ELLEN TURNER

FOURTH GRADE

"When my tongue would speak her praises due,
It stopped is with thoughts astonishment;
When my pen would write her titles true,
It ravisht is with fancies wonderment."

LILLIAN TRAVIS

THIRD GRADE

"Your modest answer and graceful air,
Show you wise and good as you are fair."

WINNIE HINES

SECOND GRADE

"Time but th' impression deeper makes,
As streams their channels deeper wear."

EVELYN WRIGHT

FIRST AND SECOND GRADES

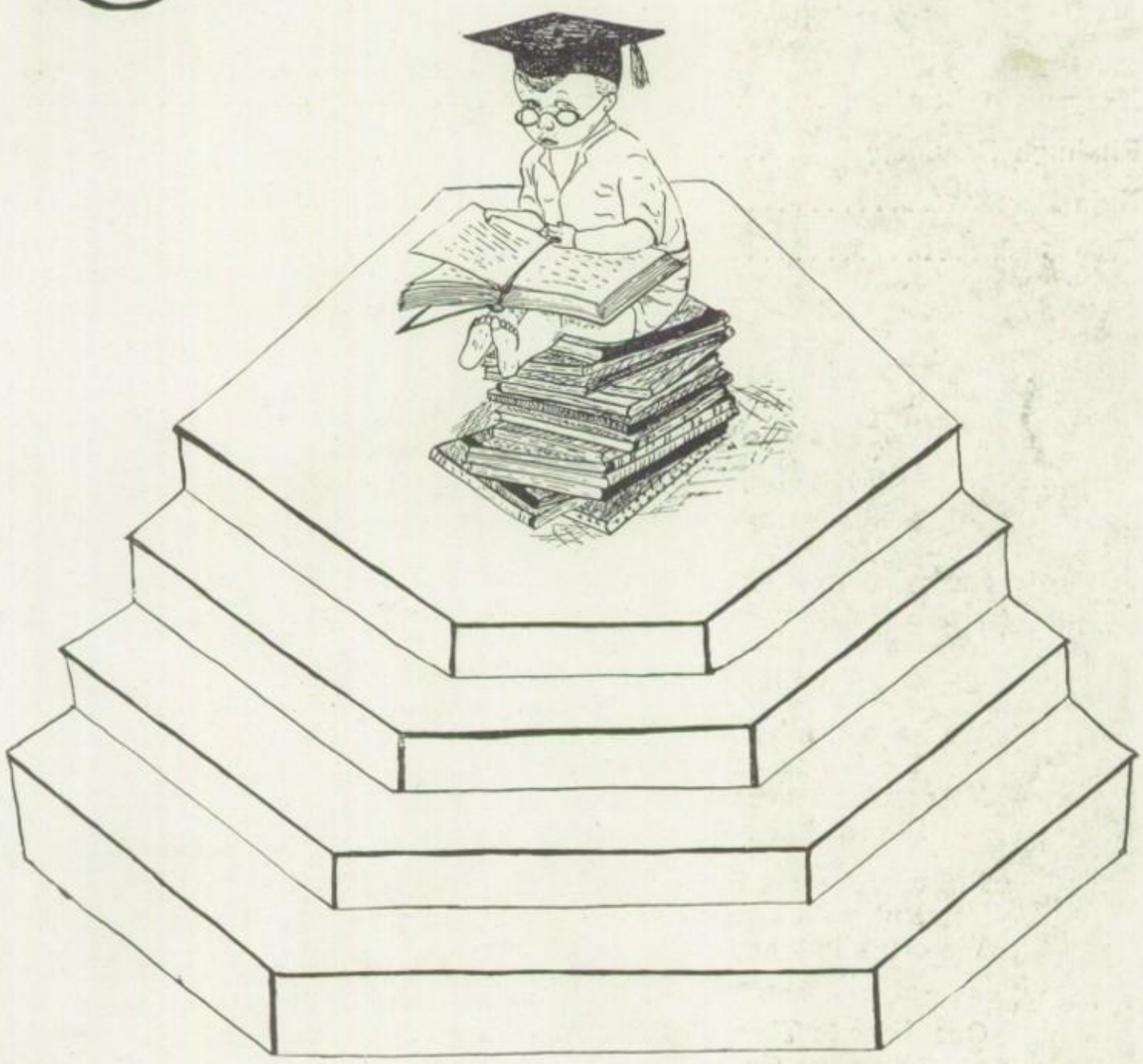
"All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all."

ISLA BRIZENDINE

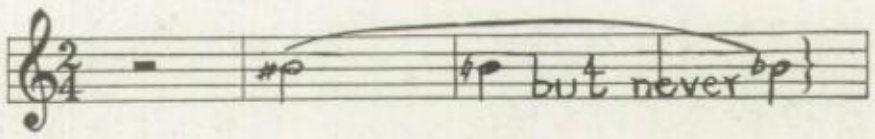
FIRST GRADE

"She was a phantom of delight,
When first she gleamed upon my sight."

SENIOR



THE SHADOW

Motto: 

Class Colors: White and Green.

Class Flower: White Rose.

OFFICERS

Margruette Leathers ..... President
Fitzhugh Saunders ..... Vice-President
Eula Parsons ..... Secretary
Elsie Duck ..... Treasurer

Class Poem

by

Mary Lawrence

Sunshine and sorrow and laughter and tears,
Have been our portion for four long years;
Now we've come to the parting of the ways,
Sadly we'll bid farewell to high school days.

We have studied very hard day by day,
We are now ready to start on life's way;
Now with the sunshine, now with the shade,
Slowly but surely the start must be made.

Let us not start it with doubt and despair,
But with hearts joyous, free from every care;
We can climb every step if we but try,
The "mountains will seem mole hills" by and by.

Our lives to Thee, oh Lord, we dedicate,
Grant us the patience to work and to wait;
Make us the people that carry a smile,
And let our life's work show something worth while.

THE SHADOW

WILLIAM NORMAN BLAND

True to himself,
True to his friends,
True to his duty also.

Norman is a quiet, reserved boy. He is very attentive in his classes. He most always knows his lessons and is never known to have to stay in. Norman is not like most boys, always in mischief. He likes a little fun sometimes, but he knows when it is time for fun and time for study. You might think that he was a woman hater, but Fannie doesn' think so.

MARY SYVILLA BOWDEN

"Charms strike the eye,
But merit wins the soul."

No vanity, no pretense, no pomp. She is just a lovable, honest to-Rose. She has straight-forwardness of manner and a truly infectious sense of humor. There you have a thumbnail sketch of "Sis." She is loved by everyone around old W. H. S., and especially by one who is not there. She has a fondness for Roses. If ever you want anything done just go to "Sis," and if she says "I can't," well, you had better give this up as another one of your ideas which cannot be done. In fact, we just couldn't have gotten along without "Sis," although someone outside did want to claim her. We are sure that the world will strew "flowers" at her feet.

THE SHADOW

FLETCHER JEFFERSON CARR

Light or dark, short or tall,
He sets an eye to catch them all.

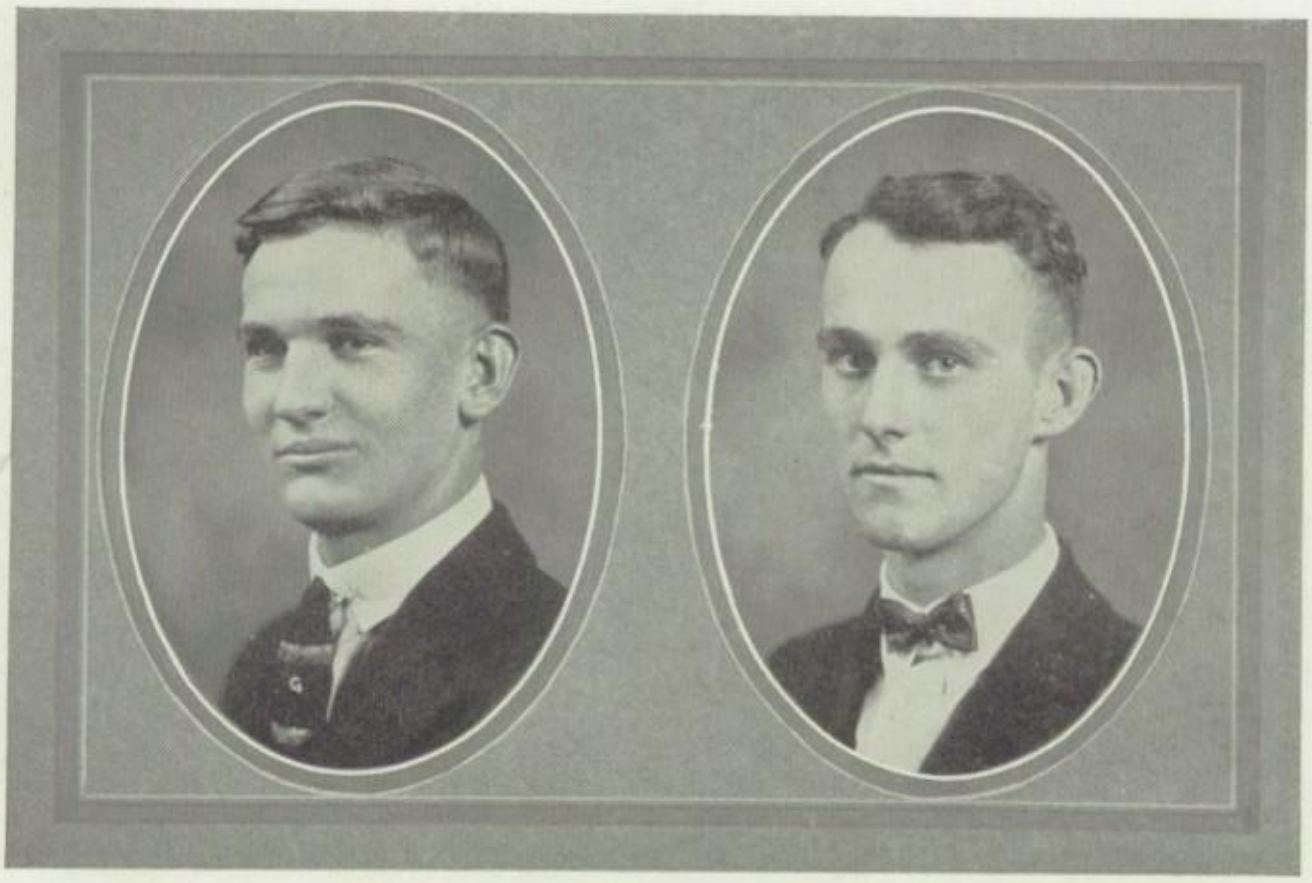
We can't help being proud of Fletcher and we just couldn't do without his athletic and school spirit. He is the star pitcher of the Windsor High Nine. Although his good looks has captivated many a maiden's heart, he has always failed to follow up advantages. Working for The Shadow, is most of his work during his spare time.

ELSIE PAULINE DUCK

"A true friend is forever a friend."

You seldom meet a girl with more ability than Elsie. She is especially interested in athletics. She always looks on the bright side of life and her favorite flower is the "Rose." She is one of the champion debaters of the senior class, but that does not mean that she is always arguing.

THE SHADOW



MARVIN GOODE ELEY

"There are thoughts in my breast today,
That are not for human speech."

This brown-eyed boy is always ready for a good time and always enjoys a good joke. Nothing can please Marvin more than to tease the girls. He is interested in all athletics—is on the baseball team, and is a star basketball player. Old Windsor High will not only miss Marvin but also his voice; for when one is needed to sing, they send for Marvin.

BRUCE KINTCHEN JOHNSON

"Where ignorance is bliss,
'Tis folly to be wise."

Have you ever seen anyone study so little with the results that Bruce gets? This proves that there is something underneath those black waves-brains. O-yes, he is one of the high school "dudes," to be sure, yet the girls don't want to interfere with Mary. We feel sure that when he goes off to college, he will be liked by his classmates there as well as he is here.

THE SHADOW

JAMES CURTIS JENKINS

"And still they gazed and still their wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."

He is always in for some fun or a joke; and though he almost always gets the worst end of it, he smiles. He is not much of an athlete, but he can yell for those that are. If there is anything that you don't know, ask Curtis about it, and if he doesn't know, he will find out about it. Good luck to our Editor-in-Chief.

ROSE MARGRUETTE LEATHERS

"It's the songs ye sing and the smiles ye wear,
That's a-making the sunshine everywhere."

Margruette is the president of our class and is liked by everyone, even "Joe" will certify this to be true.

"Music hath charms to soothe a savage, bust a rock and eat a cabbage." With her wonderful disposition and other traits, she was voted the most popular girl in high school. Though her career as musician has just begun, we prophesy a very brilliant future for her.

THE SHADOW

MARY BELLE LAWRENCE

She's quiet, serene and true,
And a friend to all of you;
She's never cross nor contrary,
Can't you guess? It's Mary.

If you want friends you have to make them; and that is what Mary does. She is ready to help when she is needed. Some folks say that she doesn't like boys. May be she likes them in the singular. She has only been with us long enough to be our friend. We know that she will prosper wherever she goes. "She's bound to."

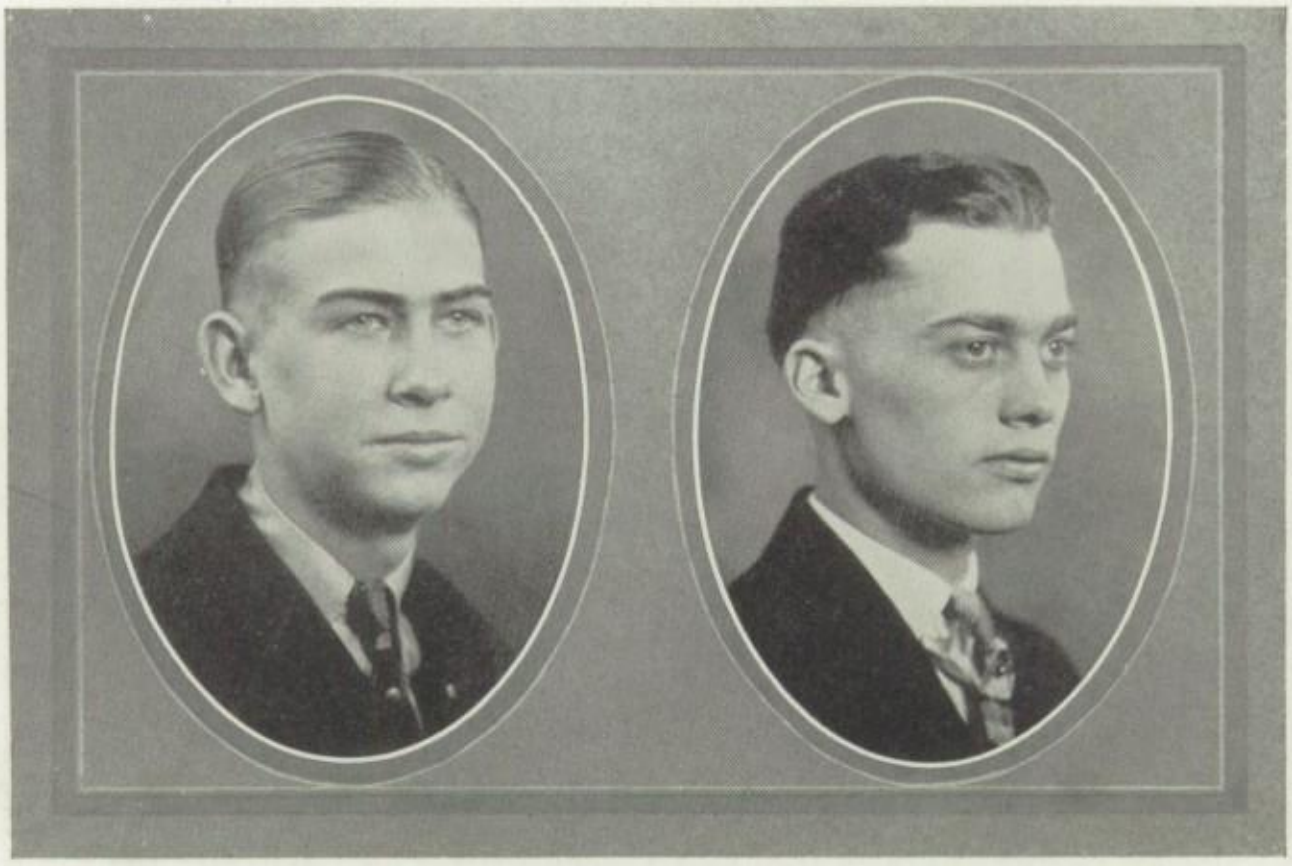
EULA ELIZABETH PERSONS

Few friends in this wide world,
That are faithful and true,
But when you count them,
Count Eula among the few.

You never can tell what is in her head. She has so many thoughts sometimes. Once it is "flirtation," and again it is something serious.

She is not the best pupil in our class, but always makes good grades and we are proud of her record. We have to be very careful how we talk around "Betty," for she expects to teach English.

THE SHADOW



JOHN HENRY POWELL

"Thou shalt lie down
With patriarchs of the infant world—
with kings,
The powerful of the earth,
The wise, the good."

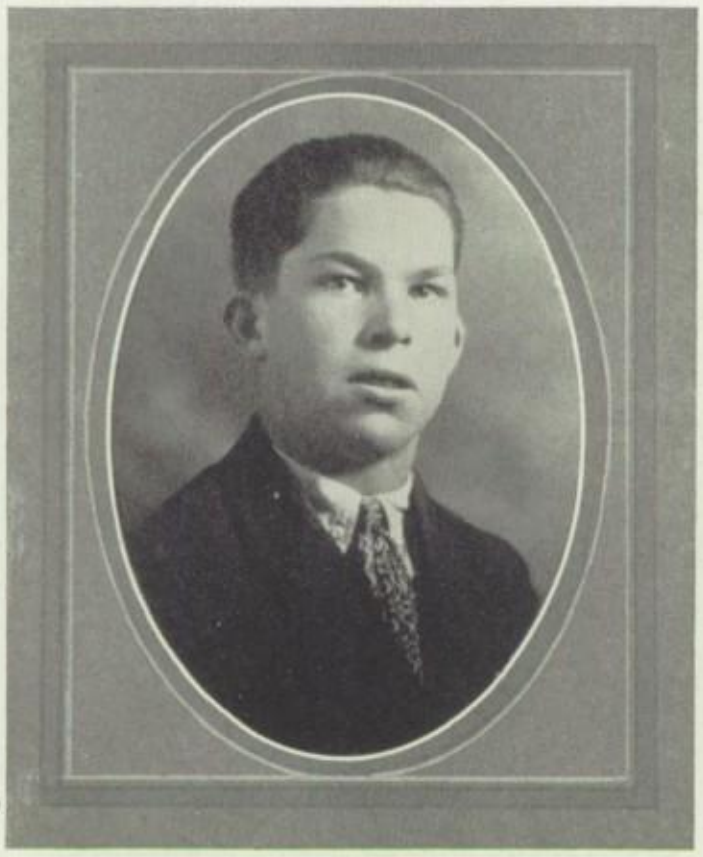
John has been with us only three years, but during those three years, he has helped to brighten our class by his smiling countenance. Good-hearted, happy-go-lucky—that's Polly. He has established his record by combining work and mischief. He is a fypical high school boy. Teases the girls and enters into all the social activities. '24 thinks a lot of him and wishes him "Bon Voyage" in his career at William and Mary and afterward in his career as a lawyer.

FITZHUGH LEE SAUNDERS

"He only is a well-made man,
Who has a good determination."

We can't help being glad that Fitzhugh is with us, we just couldn't do without him. He is one of the kind of boys that all the girls like and his popularity has spread all over the school. He is very polite and wins his place among the teachers. His determination is great, and we are sure that he will succeed at V. P. I. next year.

THE SHADOW



JOSEPH WILLIAM SIMONS

"What is there that can satisfy,
The endless cravings of the soul but love?"

We are sorry to say that we have known Joe only two years, but in that time we have learned a great deal about him. He came to us from Myrtle, and you can tell it by his talking about the girls around there. When you start talking about dancing, you are just talking Joe's way. Joe is also a great lover, and he says that he does not want one or two, but he is after them all. We all like Joe and we hope that he can chip a great big piece from the rock of prosperity and always be as happy as he was when we knew him.

Seniors' Favorite Quotations

Eula: Give me Fletcher or give me death.

Marvin: Laugh and Dorothy will laugh with you.

Elsie: And could I desire more than the last Rose of summer.

Fitzhugh: And what is so rare as a date with Nellie Mae Nelms.

Joseph: I stand firm in my belief, that Margruette is the only girl in Windsor.

Margruette: When the Gray cat's away, the mice will play.

Bruce: Success is my motto, but Mary is my aim.

Fletcher: Eating maketh a full man, idling a ready man, and Bunie Maie an exact man.

Curtis: 'Tis heaven alone that is given away,
'Tis only Maggie that may be had for the asking.

John Henry: Mary H. makes the heart grow fonder,
"Single Blessedness," fare thee well.

Mary: Howe'er it be, it seems to me,
'Tis only noble to be good,
Parker's heart is more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood.

Syvilla: "Rose" is the mother of good fortune.

Norman: To seek Elsie is better than to have knowledge.

THE SHADOW

The Shadows of the Years

by

Eula Persons

As I sit by my window in the balmy days of spring, I can see the long arm of the old maple reaching toward my window; and as I watch its long fingers, I catch a glimpse of the shadows of the immature leaves as they flit backwards and forwards in the breeze. The shadows are faint, for the most part, but are deep where the fingers stretch; and deeper still where the stalwart arm points.

How like the lives of young people! The shadows of our first years in school are very faint, but deeper as we approach an age of seniors. This is nothing to the heavy shadows of later life when our careers are settled and our influence stretches over the world, as the oak's bony fingers overshadow my window.

In June, 1920, some of the present senior class graduated into high school, receiving diplomas which held a great meaning for us. The glory of getting into high school was continually ringing through our heads. It meant more to us than Elaine's love for Sir Launcelot in the days of Arthur.

The Sophomore year passed as a shadow and we soon awoke to the realization that we were Juniors. As such, we were kept busy lending a helping hand wherever needed. During this year our beloved principal was called to take another position—to our sorrow; but another soon reigned in his place. He is our present one; and he reigns, not with switches and stern rules, but with love.

How the shadows pass, we are seniors. No, not dignified seniors; the teachers just refuse to let us have that title, for we are "Happy-go-luckies." There are thirteen of us and some people say that it is unlucky, but we will just not have it so. It must be lucky. Soon our senior days will be among the shadows, but we will not forget old "Windsor High," the school that means so much to us, and the comrades that we leave behind. We must go on our way, looking to see what the future holds in store for us.

Although farewell is hard to say,
We must be on our way;
"Farewell" we say to all of you,
Old friends can't be replaced by new.

Messages by Uncle Sam

By John Henry Powell

Boston, Massachusetts,

December 2, 1944.

Dear John Henry,

I had almost forgotten my promise! You know when we graduated at Windsor High School, we promised to write to each one of the class once each year. These messages from the girls and boys have always been a source of joy to me and I've often rejoiced at the inspiration that prompted us to make that promise. However, I have almost failed this time to keep it, as it is only one month before the year will be gone.

Since I wrote to you last year, I have been married to a wealthy New York merchant. My husband is a lover of music, and he keeps me playing nearly all the time he is at home. I have never been so happy in all my life. Probably it is because I have servants to do all my work, and I can do just as I please.

Mandy has called me to dinner and Arthur is waiting to go in. So I shall have to make my letter short.

An old pal,

Margruette.

Roanoke, Virginia.

December 5, 1944

Dear John,

I have a little favor I want to ask you. I am getting tired of wandering around the world and long for old friends and old scenes. Won't you help me to get a church near Windsor somewhere? I would like to get back home and preach to my own people for awhile.

Trusting you will help me, I remain,

The same old

Joseph.

THE SHADOW

NOTICE.

NOW is the time to learn to DANCE!
DANCING LESSONS given DAILY
9 A. M. to 3 P. M.
Phone 20658 or call at 305 East Main,

MARY LAWRENCE
PROFESSIONAL DANCING TEACHER

Colosse, Virginia, Dec. 11, 1944.

Dear John Henry,

It just crossed my mind a few minutes ago that I had not written to you this year; so I will take the few minutes I have now and write.

I think my husband and I are the happiest people in the world. He does not have to work unless he wants to because Curtis Jenkins is now running our farm for us, and he is one of the smartest men I ever saw. This goes to prove that an educated man makes the best farmer. He says tell you "Hello." I think he would like very much to see you because he often speaks of what you and he used to do at old Windsor High School.

It is time to start supper and I must stop.

The same old girl,

Syvilla.

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH OFFICE

Norfolk, Virginia, Dec. 30, 1944

Am leaving for China on the next boat going as a missionary pray for me.

Signed - Fletcher Carr

THE SHADOW

Atlanta, Georgia, December 17, 1944.

Dear John Henry:

I guess you thought I had waited until the last minute to write, but I stay busy all the time trying to get enough for my family to eat and to wear. Since I wrote last year, I have been married to a widow with eight children. Rather an undertaking for a man of my age; but the young girls are so different from what they were when you and I were boys that I prefer the widow and all her little folks to what this fast age is producing.

I would like very much to see you, and if ever you come to Georgia, drop in to see us.

I still remain,

Your friend,

Norman Bland.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Duck

announce the marriage of their daughter

Elsie Pauline

to

Fitzhugh Lee Saunders

November the twenty-ninth, nineteen hundred forty-four

Norfolk, Virginia

THE SHADOW

Washington, D. C., Dec. 24, 1944.

Dear John,

Just a few lines to let you know we haven't forgotten you. We've bummed around at many things, but like our present occupation better than anything we've tried yet. We found one day in a back alley, a poor old sick Italian. We took him home and made him comfortable until his death a few days later. In token of his appreciation, he willed us his monkey and grinding organ, and $127 he said he had made in the last two weeks. We decided that was pretty good business; so we adopted his profession. I tell you this is a great life; no worry, no work, and sights to be seen—the monkey does the work and collects the bills, too.

No girl in pants for us! We're free and you bet your sweet life, we'll stay free.

Do you ever see Fitzhugh? We would like to see you and him very much. I hope we'll run up on you some time.

Your old friends,

Bruce and Marvin.

P. S. We're enclosing a newspaper clipping that will probably be of interest to you.

STUDENT LOST HER MIND

Williamsburg, Va., Dec. 5, 1944—Quite a stir was created in college here yesterday when one of the students became mentally unbalanced and had to be taken to the asylum. Her name, it was learned, was Miss Eula Persons of Windsor, Virginia, who had been teaching in the public schools of the Tidewater section for twenty years. She had come here to take a special teacher's course that has just been put on.

It was thought at first that hard study had produced mental strain. However, her room mate and close friend told a reporter that for sometime, she had seemed very much worried over the fact that she had never married, and prospect of continued teaching—after twenty years of that nerve-racking experience.

Her roommate claimed that she talked incessantly of that, and attributes her mental break-down to worry over that rather than hard study. Friends were notified, and after seeing Miss Persons, they hoped that a complete rest would effect her recovery.

Christmas

By Mary Lawrence.
(Won second prize at the County Fair)

Christmas time has come at last;
Autumn with her beauty has past.
Next we'll see the snow flakes fall,
Then Old St. Nick will make a call.

Down the chimney he'll come so fast,
In every corner a glance he'll cast—
To see the number of tiny heads,
Long been tucked in cozy beds.

Then he to all the stockings will go,
In each he'll put a negro toe,
Some candy, raisins, nuts, and toys,
For the good little girls and boys.

The Christmas tree so tall and light,
He'll quickly trim with much delight,
Then view his work with a chuckle,
That'll almost split his big belt buckle.

Up the chimney he'll go so fast,
You'll almost think it's a wintry blast,
Until you hear the tiny hoof,
Of each little deer upon the roof.

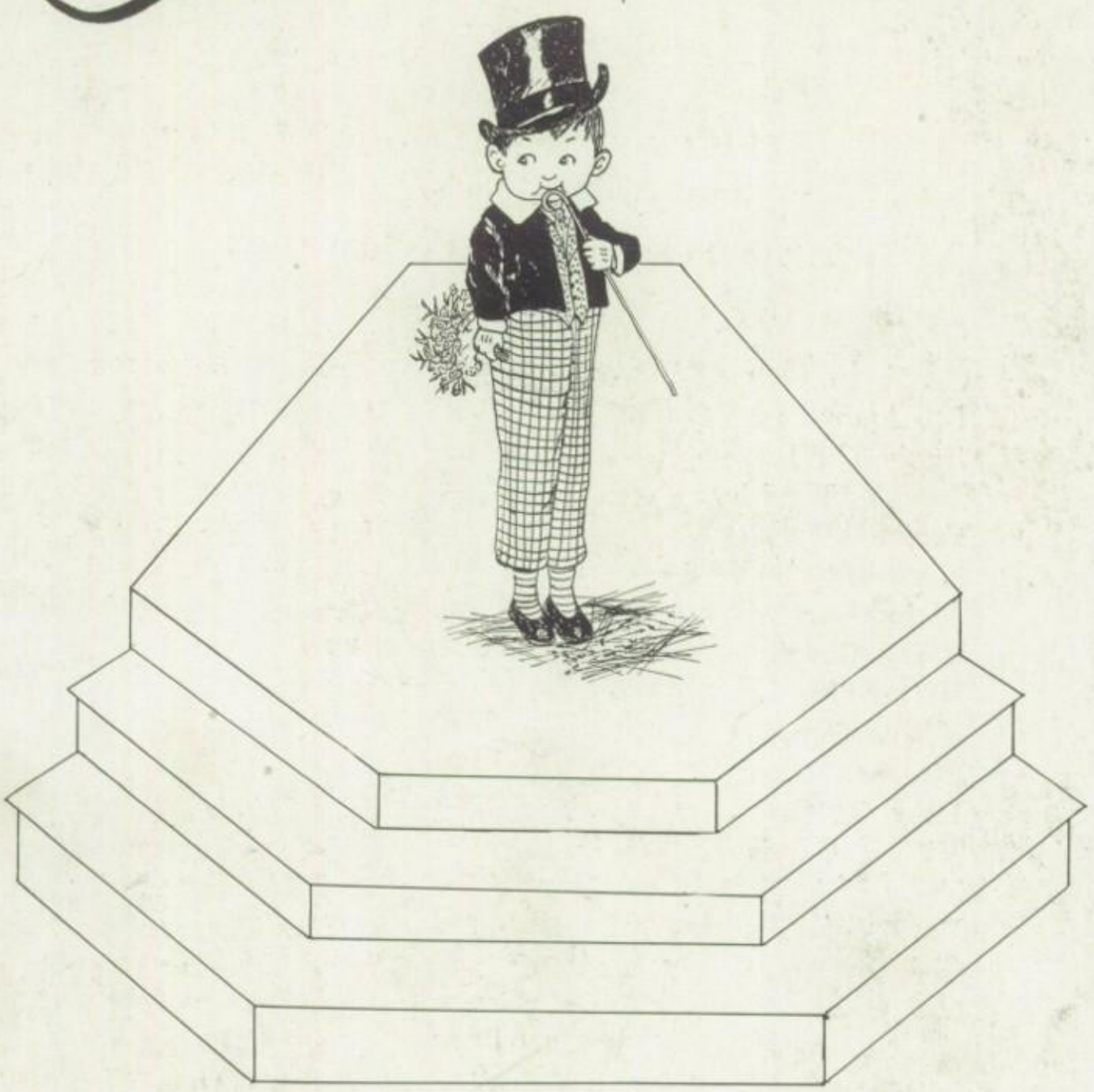
Then long before the break of day,
We'll hear the steps of Tom and May,
Hurrying about the treasures to find,
That Old St. Nick has left behind.

Santa Claus, dear Tom and May,
All of these on Christmas day—
What would the world be without these?
Now answer my question, won't you please?

THE SHADOW

CAMPUS TWINS

JUNIOR



Junior Roll

President ..... Bunie Mae Butler
Vice President ..... Dorothy Bradshaw
Secretary ..... Loise Atkins
Treasurer ..... Hoen Edwards
Faculty Advisor ..... Mrs. A. W. H. Jones

Class Colors: *Black and Gold*

Flower: *Black-eyed Susan*

Motto: *It can be done, and we will do it.*

First cut reading across:

Leo Andrews
Bunie Mae Butler
Dorothy Bradshaw
Gertrude Bland
Howard Carr
Elvin Carr
Dorris Coggin
Hersey Cones
Hoen Edwards
Florence Eley
Mary Garris
Mildred Garris
Nellie Maie Hall
Mary Gwaltney
Elsie Holland

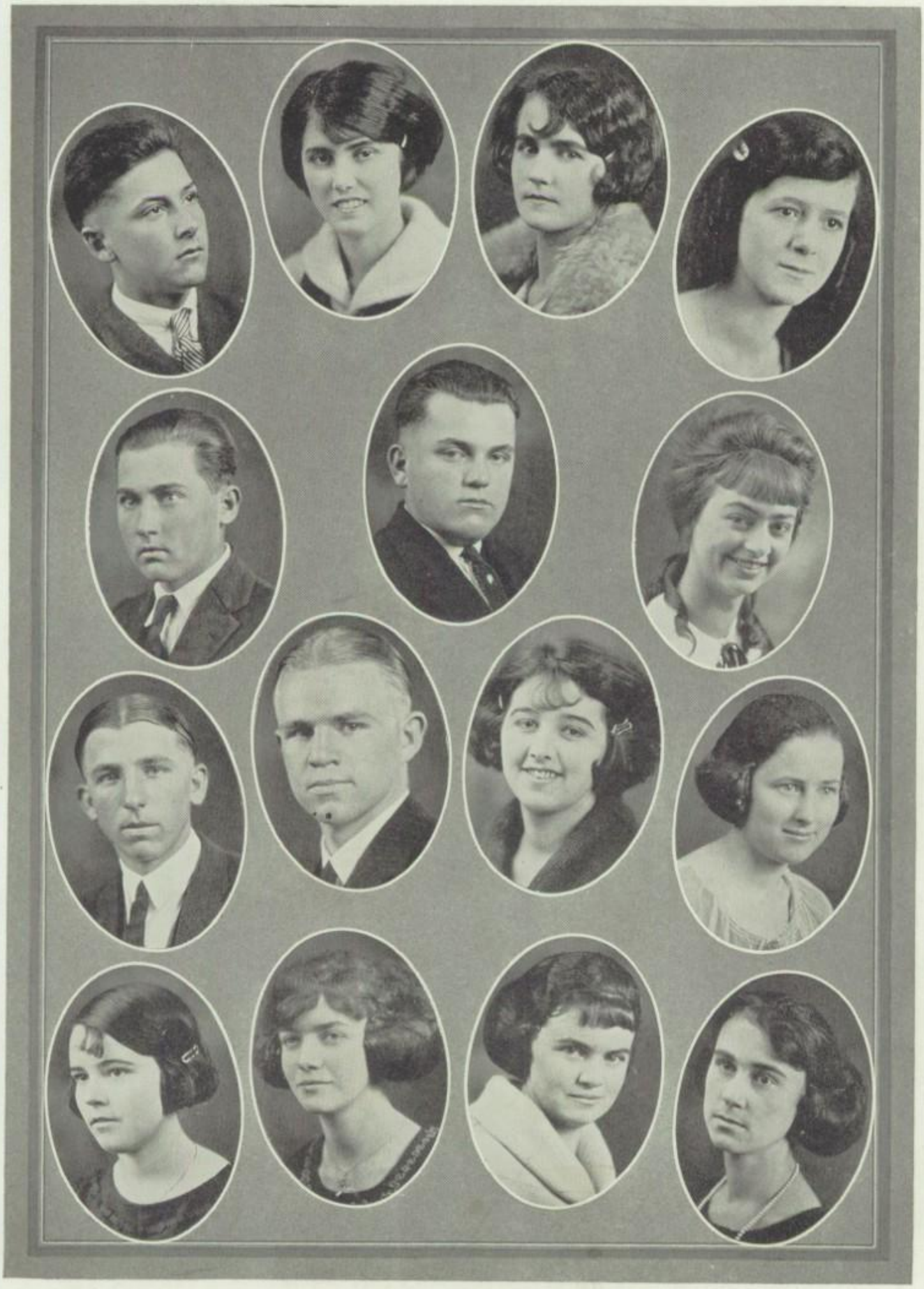
Second cut reading across:

Frances Holland
Charles Johnson
Maggie Johnson
Hilton Jones
J. B. Pierce
Horace Pierce
Mildred Rhodes
Inez Ritter
Vera Spivey
Alma Spivey
Reby Spivey
Anderson Turner
Nina Turner
Thomas Turner
Pallie Vaughan

Other members:

Loise Atkins
Vercinia Atkins
Georgie Babb
Louise Spivey

THE SHADOW



THE SHADOW

Diary of a Junior

By Loise Atkins

October 5, 1914—I went to school today for the first time. I don't see anything hard about going to school. I like it. I saw lots more children whom I did not know. Those in my class were Eugene Atkins, Dorothy Bradshaw, Bunie Mae Butler, Elvin Carr, Parke P. Deans, Jr., Martha Delk, Cecil Ely, Mary Gwaltney, Alma Holland, Page Nelms, Mildred Rhodes, Belva Redd, Anderson Turner, Inez Worrel, and I. I'll soon know as much as my teacher.

October 13, 1914—Miss Leclair Batten, our teacher, sure is particular. Every one of her pupils has to have his hair combed tight to his head, hands and face clean, and teeth brushed. She kept Cecil in today because he had a few stray hairs out of place.

November 19, 1914—Sad news came today, Alma Holland is dead. We don't feel like playing tricks today.

May 30, 1915—Commencement day is over and what a scare I had when Mr. Hall read out the promotion cards. He made a mistake and called out "Bunny" Mae Butler and "Lois" Atkins. We began to cry but soon found that it was a mistake.

October 3, 1915—We are all glad to be back in school once more.

December 10, 1915—We were made very sad again today when we heard that Inez Worrel was dead. How sad! What makes little girls die, I wonder?

May 29, 1916—O, happy day! School is out again and nearly all passed.

September 24, 1916—Jail opened up again today. I hate going to school. I wonder how I ever liked it anyway. This year we have a new teacher, Miss Annie Blanche Joyner.

December 1, 1916—We have learned to love our teacher as well as our old one. It is most time for Santa to come to see us.

February 19, 1917—We moved over to the new brick building today. I

think that I shall like to go to school now that we have a nice new building.

April 14, 1917—Little Martha Delk died today and we surely do miss her.

May 4, 1917—Oh! What a scare we had today. Mildred, Dorothy, Bunie Maie, Louise Haynes, and I found some putty near the school and made us a lizard. We were having lots of fun when Mr. Hall caught us and sent us to the office. I was so scared that I didn't think that the lizzard was funny anymore.

May 31, 1917—School has closed down again and we have left some behind.

September 20, 1917—School again! How short vacation was! We have a new teacher and some new classmates, too.

October 2, 1917—Mr. Hall had us all crying today because he took Miss Daughtry away from us to teach in high school.

October 4, 1917—Our new teacher, Miss Snow, came today.

October 5, 1917—Miss Snow is gone and we are glad.

May 28, 1918—Promotion day is over and we left five or six back of us again.

November 6, 1918—Miss Foster has left us and Miss Gay has taken her place.

May 29, 1919—Another mile post passed and we have dropped a few more by the wayside.

September 15, 1919—Miss Nora Mitchell must have eyes on back of her head. We certainly have to keep quiet and study hard now.

December 5, 1919—Mr. Hall has separated the sixth and seventh grades and sends Mr. Simpson into our room one period a day. How glad we are when that period comes.

May 29, 1920—We've learned one good lesson not to love boys when we ought to love books. We have left another classmate because she had rather love boys than books.

September 12, 1920—In the seventh grade at last and Miss Mitchell is with us again.

THE SHADOW

May 28, 121—Thirty-one graduates into high school and Mr. Hall will be our teacher.

September 13, 1921—How great it is to be "Freshmen" in high school. Some of our number have left us but others have joined us. Among these was the red-headed daughter of a preacher. We have two more new teachers, Miss Bailey Ragland and Miss McArthur.

May 28, 1922—Exams are over and we have left more than ever before.

September 12, 1922—Just think only three more years to go to school. We have a number of new boys and girls: Vernon Savage, Estelle Butler, and others.

October 13, 1922—News reached us of the death of our superintendent, Dr. Gavin Rawls.

November 14, 1922—Mr. Hall has been called to take the place of Dr. Rawls and Mr. La Fevre has come to teach us Math. We surely hated to give up Mr. Hall.

January 2, 1923—We have a new principal, Mr. Blankenship, and I hope that he will be good to us.

June 1, 1923—All of us passed most of our subjects but some will not return another year. We will be "honorable juniors" next year!

September 10, 1923—We are back at school again and we have lost some of our old classmates but others have come in. There are not many of us that started together, Elvin Carr, Anderson Turner, Mildred Rhodes, Dorothy Bradshaw, Bunie Mae Butler, Mary Gwaltney. Surely all these will be seniors next year

December 5, 1923—We hear daily that the junior class has the name of being the meanest in school. I am sorry that we have that name but there is some semblance of truth to it.

February 6, 1924—Exams are over and most of us passed but there are some who will have to bestir themselves if they want to be seniors with the class next year.

A Little Longing for Mother

FIRST PRIZE POEM IN COUNTY FAIR

By Nellie Maie Hall

Just a little longing
For a face divine;
Just a little longing
For a friend of mine.

Just a little longing
For eyes so blue;
Just a little longing
For a heart so true.

Just a little longing
For a form so dear;
Just a little longing
For a mind that's clear.

Just a little longing
For one that's missing;
Just a little longing
For a little bit of kissing.

Just a little longing
For a voice so sweet;
Just a little longing
For one I'd love to meet.

Just a little longing
For a friend so dear;
Just a little longing
For days that won't seem drear.

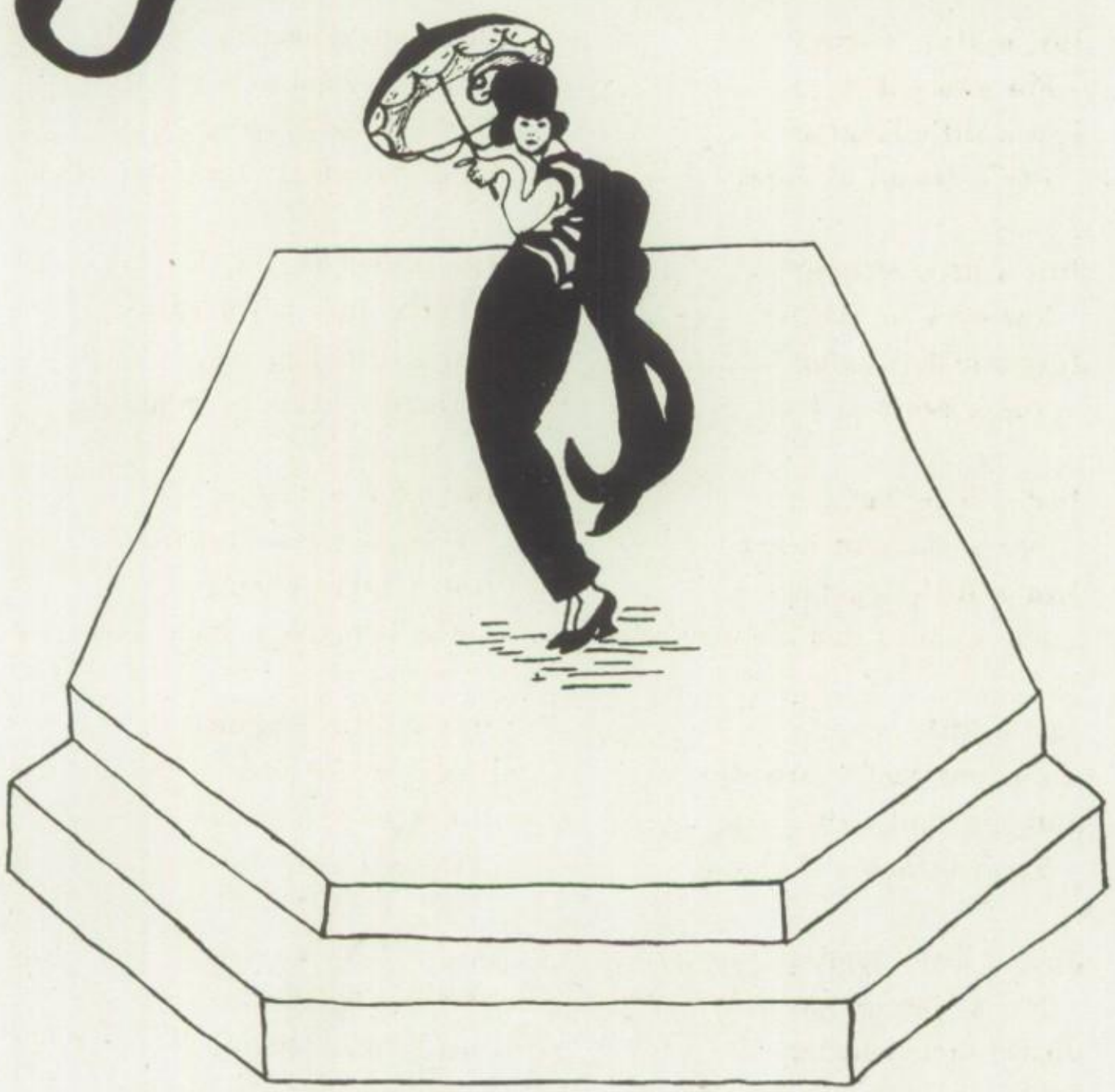
Just a little longing
For a dear, sweet voice;
Just a little longing
For my heart to rejoice.

Just a little longing
For advice so needed;
Just a little longing
For rebukes, though unheeded.

Just a little longing
For one so true;
Just a little longing
Dearest dear, for you.

Just a little longing
It can be no other—
Just a little longing
For one—that's Mother.

SOPHOMORES



Top row: Roland Felton, Eugene Atkins, Jeff Edwards, Clifton Robinson, Samuel Bradshaw, Russell Eley, Robert Edwards, Uroy Harris.

Middle row: Victoria Edwards, Virgie Cobb, John Saunders, George Lawrence, Raymond Butler, Edward Simons, Addye Roberts, Katherine Lawrence.

Bottom row: Elma Nelms, Florence Holmes, Mary Alice Robinson, Cleo Coggin, Irene Taylor, Annie Cones, Lois Saunders.

Class Colors: Purple and Gold. Flower: Sweet Pea.

Motto: "Build today—with a firm and ample base."

THE SHADOW

Such Is School Life

By Katherine Lawrence and Lois Saunders

CHARACTERS

MEMBERS OF FRESHMAN CLASS

Russel Eley
Jeff Edwards
Roland Felton
Clifton Robinson
Eugene Atkins
John Saunders
George Lawrence
Edward Simons
Eliot Joyner
Robert Edwards
Uroy Harris
Samuel Bradshaw
Raymond Butler
Mary Alice Robinson
Katherine Lawrence
Lois Saunders
Irene Taylor
Annie Cones
Cleo Coggin
Victoria Edwards
Virgie Cobb
Elma Nelms
Addye Roberts
Florence Holmes

Place: Auditorium, Windsor High School.
Time: September, 1922.

Scene I.

(Second day of school, freshmen are congregated in auditorium just before school opens in the morning.)

Russell—High school! Isn't it great to be a high school pupil?
Jeff—I should say so. Now I can do just as I please, and if I'm late sometimes, who'll know it?
Roland—I was just thinking, we can take any subjects we want to now. What are you thinking of taking now, Lois?
Lois—You've said it now, we can take any thing we want to; and you bet your sweet life that I never see inside of another geography book. I hardly know what to take, I want to take the easiest no matter what that be.
Florence—I don't know what to take either, and I'm scared to ask Mrs. Jones because I know that she will say something hard, like Latin.
Russell—O! that's right! I believe that I'll take Latin. I don't mind studying. You know that my lessons show that.
Jeff—No sir. I'm not going to study hard enough to take that mess.
Cleo—Did you all see our old school mates march in the seventh grade today? Poor things, I felt so sorry for them.
Elma—Yes, I did and I felt sorry, too. Well, we left them behind, but we have a number of new ones added to our number.
Lois—I tell you now, I'm glad that we have some new boys. I made eyes at Edward Simmons yesterday.
Adde—You can make all you want to at Edward, but I dare you to make any at Tom Saunders.
Mary Alice—Well, I reckon I'll have to take Eliot.
Estelle—You all had better keep quiet they'll hear you presently.

(Curtain)

THE SHADOW

Scene II.

(February 3, study period, Miss Doughty in charge. Pupils are grouped here and there.)

Annie—I certainly am glad that these old mid-term exams are over.

Irene—Yes, and I'm still gladder that I passed all of them. I bet our new pupils, Samuel and Katherine, are glad that they didn't have to take them.

Samuel (to Roland)—Who is that little fat girl in our class with long yellow looking hair?

Roland (whispering)—Hush, she will hear you. Her name is Katherine Lawrence. She is from Portsmouth, didn't you know her when you lived there?

Samuel—No, I didn't, but I wish that she would cut off some of that hair around her shoulders.

Katherine (to Lois)—Another red-headed boy! What is his name? I never saw so many red-headed boys in my life as there are at this place. I wish that his hair wasn't red, he would be real cute, wouldn't he? But that doesn't matter a bit, does it Lois?

Lois—No, I'll say it doesn't. His name is Samuel Bradshaw. He is a new pupil, too. I don't like to hear you talk like that 'cause I kinder like him, too.

John (to Raymond)—Gee, But I certainly do like Mr. Blankenship, our new principal. He is not as hard as Mr. Hall. You know I was in the auditorium yesterday having a big time throwing chalk when he came in, but he didn't keep me in.

Raymond—But you just bet your shoes if it had been me I would have been caught.

Robert—Yes, that's always my luck. But you watch he'll catch you yet and then you'll think that he is worse than Mr. Hall.
(Bell sounds and pupils go to class rooms.)

Scene III.

(September, 1923, second day at school, pupils in auditorium busily studying—whispering here and there. Audible talking heard to one side.)

Clifton—Say, do you know who that new girl is?

George—Some one told me that she was from the mountains.

Eugene—I know what her name is, its Victoria Edwards.

Clifton—Funny name. Sounds like a queen, wonder if she is in our class.

Eugene—I don't know, but I hope so, don't you? She looks like a smart girl.

Annie—There's a new boy, too. I like his looks. He seems to be jolly. He is going to be in our class 'cause Roland said so.

Irene—What did you say his name was?

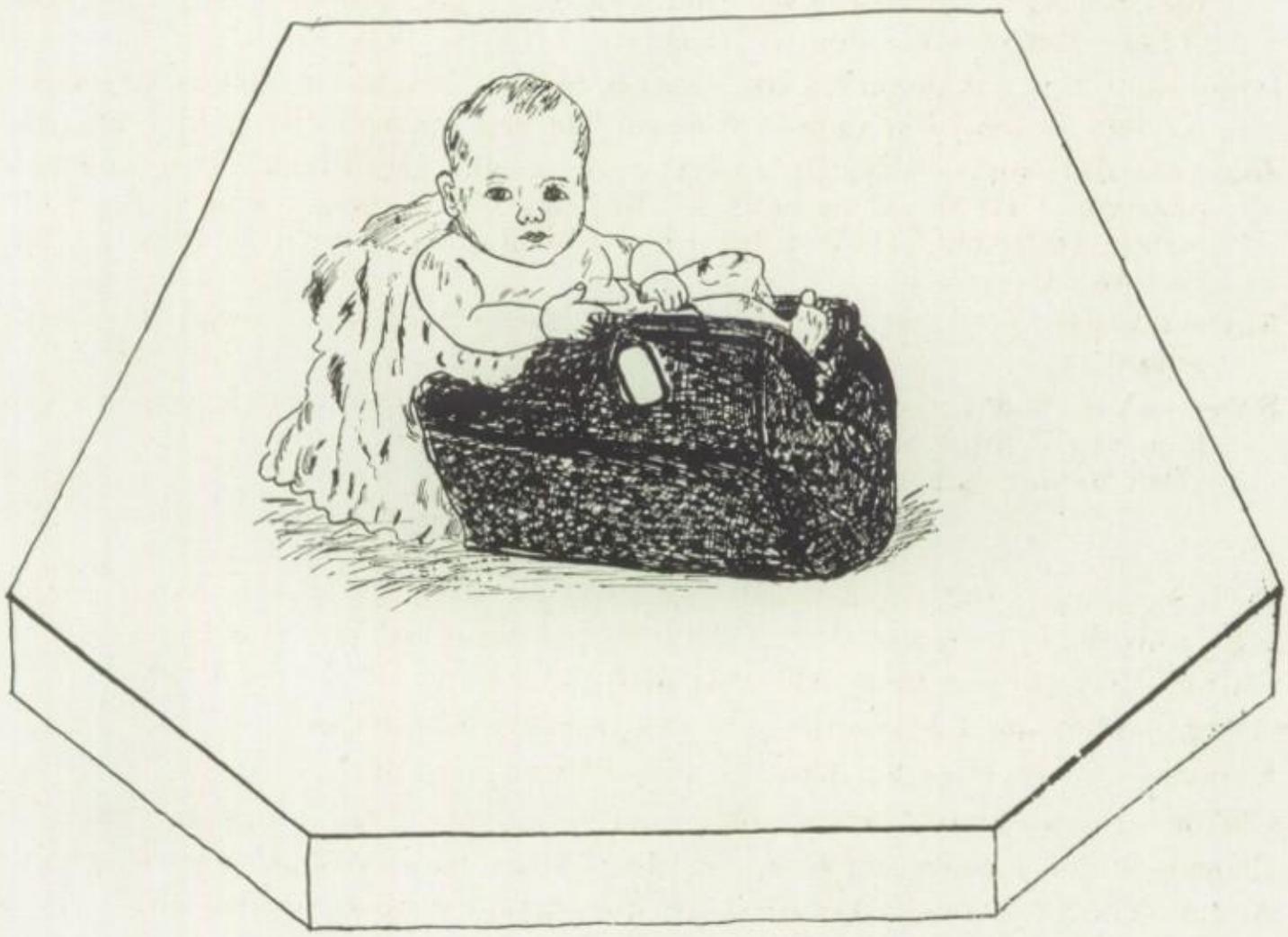
Annie—It's a funny name. O! I know now, it is Uroy Uroy Harris.

Cleo—We have nearly all of our old pupils back this term.

Katherine—O! Loise there goes the bell. We'll have to go to Latin Class.

(All go out. Curtain.))

FRESHMAN



Top row: Richard Leigh Wilkins, Leonard Eley, Talmage Edwards, Wilbur Thorne, Lloyd Spivey, Thomas Saunders, Willis Spencer, Sidney Matteson.

Middle row: Page Nelms, George Turner, Harry Johnson, Leslie Blankenship, Earle Johnson, Roy Bland, Elwood Spencer, Virtley Stephenson.

Bottom row: Mildred English, Julia Roberts, Mary Umphlott, Sarah Turner, Pauline Gray, Virginia Eley, Loraine Bridger.

Not in picture: Lucy Atkins, Edna Bland, Fannie Cobb, Belva Redd, Madeline Uzzell, Elliott Joyner, Willie Babb, A. D. English, Dorothy Pierce, Richardson Eley, Joyner Heffington, Thomas Martin, Grafton Spivey, Linwood Carr, Roland Nelms.

THE SHADOW

Officers

President ..... Virginia Eley
Vice President ..... Thomas Saunders
Secretary ..... Mildred English
Treasurer ..... Wlilis Spencer

Colors: *Olive and Canary*

Flower: *Water Lily and Fern*

Motto: *Get all you can, and can all you get*

CHARACTER SKETCHES OF FRESHMEN
By Freshmen.

EARL JOHNSON—Here is a boy who always has a smile on his face. If you want to find him, you just go and find a crowd of girls, and there's where you will find Earl. His nick-nme is Rabbit, and he does not fail to get called that. Strange, but Rabbit hunting is a favorite pastime with some of the girls here.

ELWOOD SPENCER—Elwood Spencer is a very lazy boy,
But to tease is his greatest joy;
Always in mischief is his luck
But on doing work he is not struck.

JOYNER HEFFINGTON—He is seen either with the girls or with their powder puffs—or writing notes to the girls. He drives a truck like he knows how; and he studies like he means business. He may not get the best grades now, but he will some day.

MADELINE UZZELL—Here is a girl who always carries a dorine and may be seen primping in class and out of class—except when Mrs. J. is around. She is very popular in the country and at school. She is a friend to all, and is thought much of by many and especially by ONE.

LUCY ATKINS—Lucy is always laughing and full of fun. She is one of our brightest pupils. She came to school only three weeks before exams and then made better grades than many who came all the time. Wherever you see Lucy, you see Nina—except when studying is to be done, then Nina isn't there.

LESLIE BLANKINSHIP—Leslie seems to be a very quiet boy, although he has plenty of life. He likes to do funny things in class, but he does not like to stay in. In spite of his love of fun, he gets good grades and is especially good in Math.

LEONARD ELEY—Here is a boy who has a quiet disposition, and is always present at school and never late. He is never caught misbehaving during any class, nor is he ever caught with any girl—an unbelieveable thing at Windsor.

MARY UMPHLET—She is a little old witch but always spry when seen around with little Ducks. When she is in school, she is very quiet, hardly a word does she say. Yet when any one gets to teasing her about the Ducks, it seems to tickle her so that she does not mind it at all.

FANNIE COBB—Brown eyes beauty spot,
Prettiest girl W. H. S. has got.
Fannie is envied by many of the girls around old Windsor High, especially by the flappers because she is so pretty and so popular with the boys. If you don't believe this just ask "Dick". When you go to primping, Fannie can't be beaten. She carries a comb

and a dorine and she surely makes use of them. If there was a prize offered for the biggest laugher and blusher, Fannie would get it. To prove that the boys like her she gets so much candy that she can eat nothing else.

THOMAS SAUNDERS—Once there was a boy that was always late. Any where between nine and ten o'clock was time enough for him to get to school. He could not understand English very well either. Mrs. Jones was his teacher and she explained his les sons to him daily.

PAULINE GRAY—Pauline has always got a dorine in her hand or pocket. She is a real flapper and is always seen on the street. She has either gone some place or she is out riding every evening after school. Wherever you see her, you are apt to see Jeff or Tom close by.

VIRGINIA ELEY—She has a fine character and a good disposition. She is nice looking, though she uses lots of powder and paint. She is very fond of dancing; and where you see "Sis" you always see Pauline.

VERTLEY STEPHENSON—Vertley is of medium height and is a blond. Any where or any time you see Vertley she is laughing and smiling. She has a good disposition and means what she says.

ROY BLAND—Roy is a boy that is always flirting with the girls. He is sometimes seen with boys but that is when there is some other boy with Fannie. Then you can see him sit back and say, "O shoot! it is no use trying!" You can see a change in his humor and instead of a jolly boy we have a boy that does not care for anything or anybody.

WILLIS SPENCER—Willis is considered a handsome boy by some, but he is as tall as a peapole. Willis is not very good looking but is kind to every one. When you see Willis, you will soon see Virginia and Pauline. He likes them, but I can not see how they like him, being so ugly. But it is not always the looks, it is the cunning ways, I guess.

ELIOT JOYNER—Eliot is a boy mostly seen on the play ground with smaller boys playing fox or some other game. He likes to run into the boys and see who can catch him. He never goes with other boys unless it is to get something to smoke. Hs is a boy that never goes with the girls.

LORAINE BRIDGER—Loraine spends a good part of her time standing out on the corners or in front of school waiting for a certain boy to come by. But she does not wait long: for when you see one you will soon see the other. In the school work she is very active.

THOMAS MARTIN—This boy is always quiet in a crowd, but when he gets with some girls that he knows he is just the other way. Thomas always looks clean and neat in appearance and he always loves to stay around his mother. He obeys his parents; and, in school, he works very hard and is good.

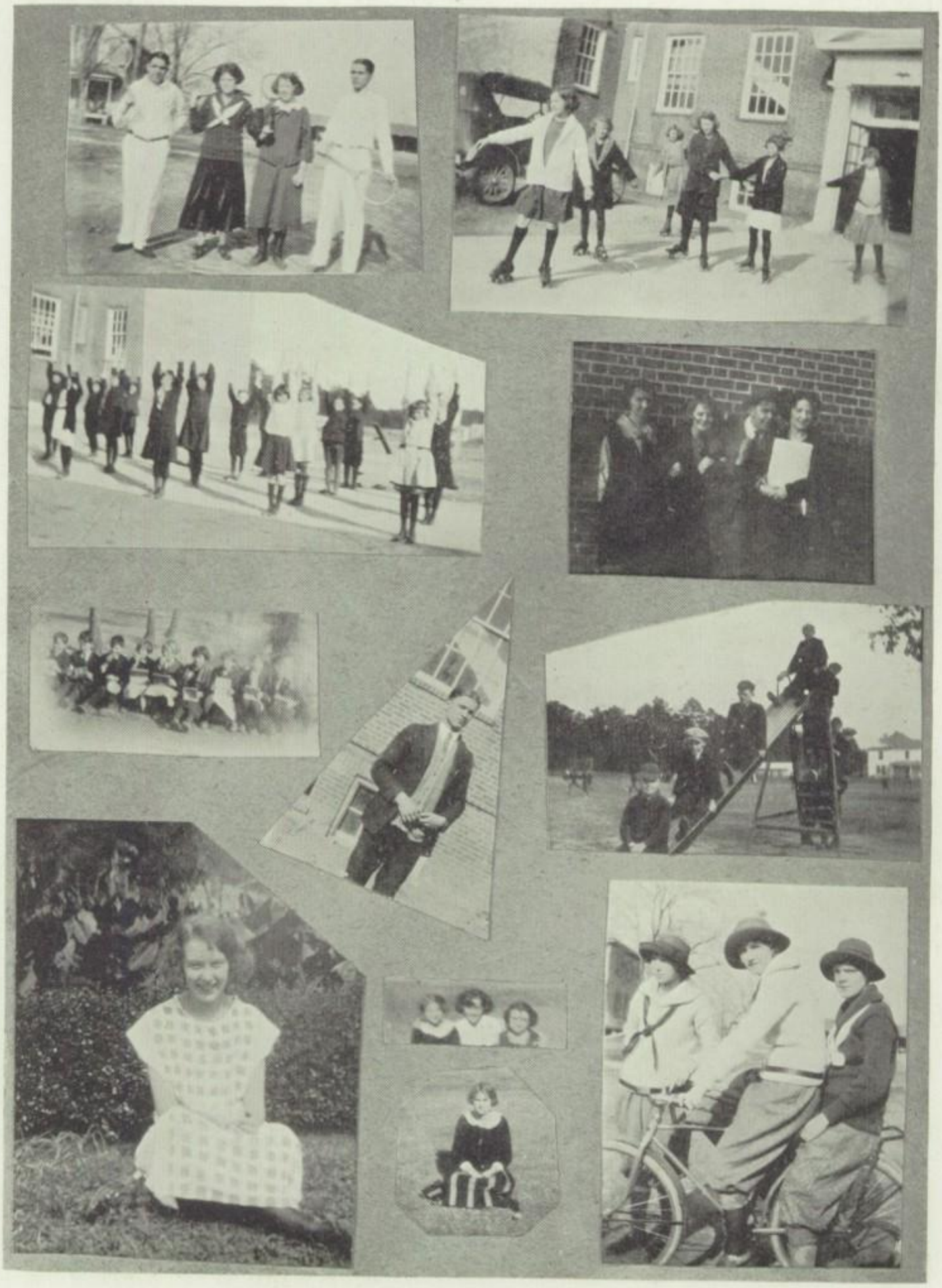
DOROTHY PIERCE—Dorothy does not care much for boys because she has five brothers. Lots of boys try to make love to her, but it is of no avail, for Leslie has gotten ahead of all of them. She is very pretty and does not try to go with all the boys like some of the other girls.

BELVA REDD—Belva is a blond and a little fat. She tries to be bashful, but when around some she can not be bashful. When she goes to the B. Y. P. U. on Sunday nights she will move to the back of the choir. Very soon W. S. will follow and they will sit back chewing gum, laughing and talking, not paying attention to the services.

HARRY JOHNSON—Harry is a very small boy to be in high school but it shows that he is smart. He likes to ride a bicycle. At recess you will see Harry around Jewell and Ella Maie smiling and looking happy.

SARAH TURNER—She is all the time talking about the boys and can't catch one. She is a good giggler and has a good disposition. Sarah gets good grades on all except Home Economics. This shows that she will never make Clayton a good house keeper.

THE SHADOW



HOME ECONOMICS

CLASS 1

Page Nelms
Loraine Bridger
Virtley Stephenson
Mary Umphlett
Sarah Turner
Mildred English
Julia Roberts
Fannie Cobb
Madeline Uzzell
Edna Bland

CLASS 2

Katherine Lawrence
Annie Cones
Elma Nelms
Mary Alice Robinson
Irene Taylor
Victoria Edwards
Vergie Cobb
Addye Roberts
Florence Holmes
Cleo Coggin

History of the Home Economics Department

by Mary Gwaltney

In the fall of 1919, a Home Economics Department was established at the Windsor High School. In 1920, the department was put on the Smith-Hughes List. We had as our first teacher Miss Emily Doughty, who is with us yet.

As there were not sufficient rooms in the high school building to accommodate the added classes, it was decided to erect a Science Hall. While the new building was being completed, the Powell building was used. The petitions were torn down, leaving one large room upstairs and one downstairs, the former being used for the sewing department and the latter for cooking. At the end of the year, however, the girls moved into the new building and the Powell house was converted into a teacherage, presided over by Mrs. P. T. Gray who serves meals to the faculty and is a rea' mother to each one of them.

In 1921, the County Board of Supervisors gave to the Home Economics department one thousand dollars with which to buy equipment for the dining room, the kitchen, and the sewing room. Up-to-date furnishings were secured, through and by which the girls may learn many things about home-making. The Civic League gave money for the necessary equipment for the teaching of Home Nursing. When a child is hurt on the school grounds, someone is seen hurrying for Miss Doughty.

The gifts are not complete without mentioning that the girls aid in raising money for various things in their beloved department. During the present session, heat has been secured for the sewing room. The girls had some part in this.

In 1922, an auxiliary lunch was served in the laboratory hall. This year a lunch club has been organized and it is hoped that much better service thereby can be rendered to the children. This service rendered will be improved from last year to year, and the children will be benefited bodily as well as mentally.

CLASS IN AGRICULTURE

Top row: Hoen Edwards, Thomas Turner, Howard Carr, Hersey Cones, Marvin Eley, Fitzhugh Saunders, Horace Pierce, Bruce Johnson.

Middle row: Jeff Edwards, Lloyd Spivey, Talmage Edwards, Clifton Robinson, Fletcher Carr, Thomas Saunders, Robert Edwards, Wilbur Thorne.

Bottom row: Joyner Heffington, Elliott Joyner, Raymond Butler, Anderson Turner, Edward Simons, Earle Johnson, Sidney Matteson, Willie Babb, Elvin Carr.

Department of Agriculture

This department is only about five years old, but has meant much to the boys of W. H. S. Mr. Newman was the first instructor, and he greatly endeared himself to the people of the community.

The boys taking this course have ranked among the highest in the judging contests at the State Fairs; they have also won a large number of individual prizes at the Four County Fairs. In 1921, the Agriculture and Home Economics departments won the first prize for the best exhibit at the Four County Fair; in 1922, they won the second prize; in 1923 the classes were smaller, and they won third prize.

In their shop work, the boys have made for the playground and the school many things that add to the efficiency of the school. This is in addition to all they have made for home use. Mr. Lee W. Morton, Jr., is the present popular instructor.

Music Class Department

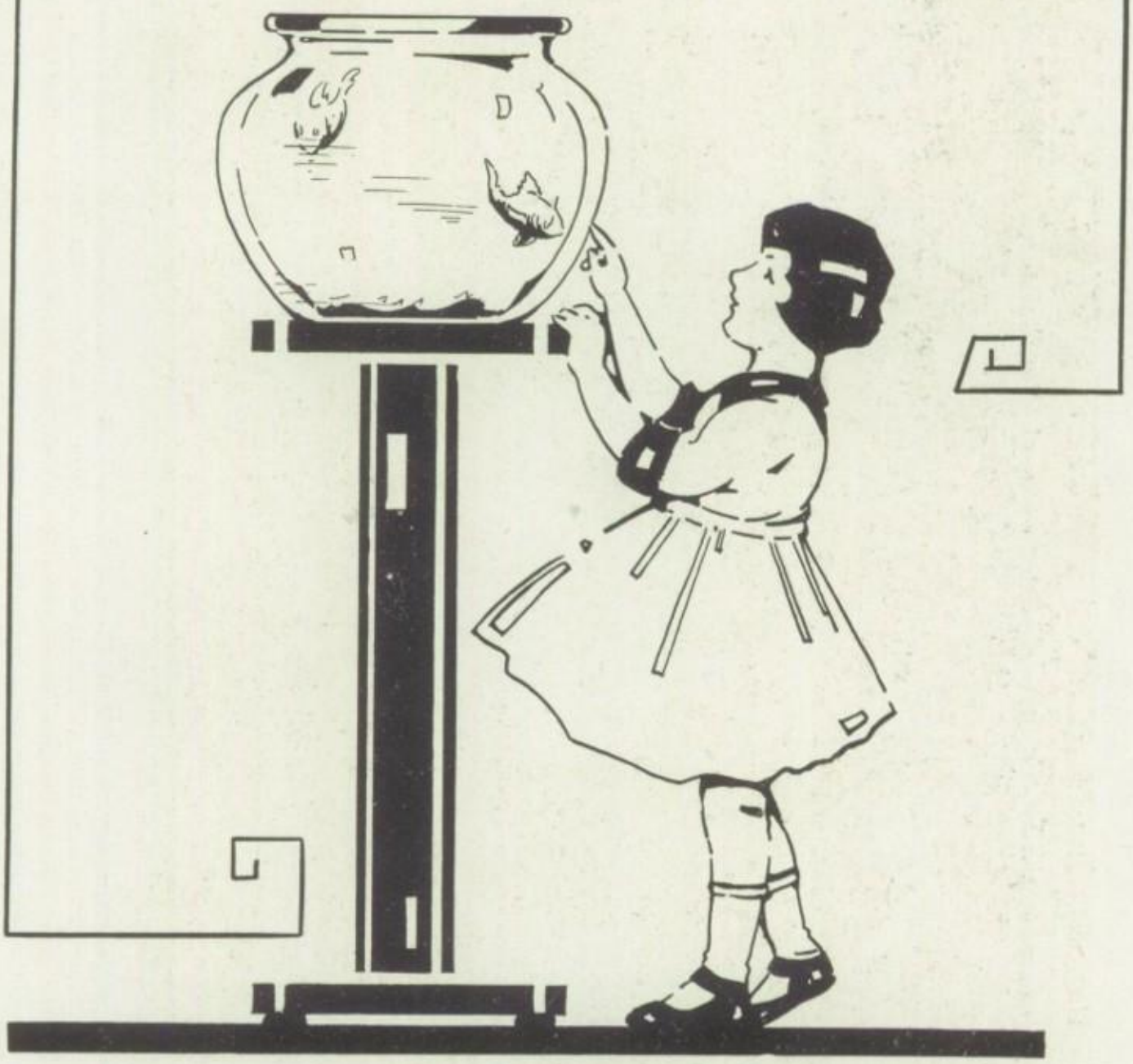
The music department of Windsor High is by no means below the standard. Capable and competent teachers have been with us since 1918. Miss Valley Fanrrell, Miss Oretha Eure, now Mrs. R. A. Rose, and Miss Kate Rawls have been our teachers. Miss Rawls is now serving her fourth year with us. Much good has been accomplished in the music line in the last three or four years. Piano and chorus work are specialties. We now have thirty-five piano pupils; and we consider a school without music a dead issue.

Through the efforts of the civic league two pianos have been purchased: a practice piano and a baby grand for the auditorium. The league also employs the teacher, giving Windsor an advantage over most schools.

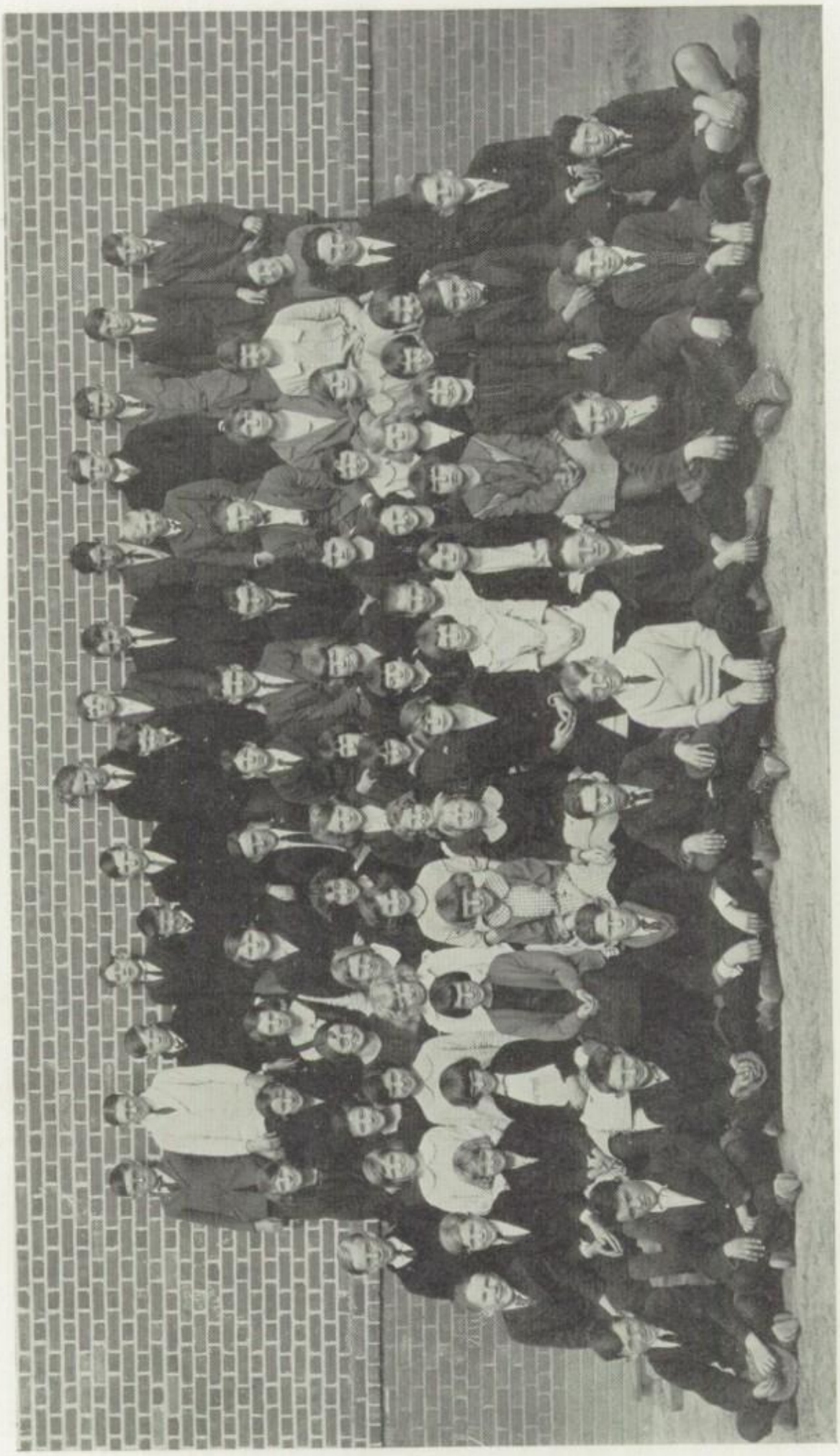
MUSIC CLASS

Top row: Rely Spivey, Doris Coggin, Mary Lawrence, Bunie Maie Butler, Dorothy Bradshaw, Margruette Leathers, Hilton Jones, Gertrude Bland, Mary Garris, Pallie Vaughan, Nina Turner.
Second row: Ruth Barnes, Hattie Griffin, Pauline Gray, Harry Johnson, Hurley Spivey, AWood Jones, J. B. Pierce, Virginia Eley, Eula Persons, Virginia Bailey.
Third row: Martha Frances Bailey, Frances Rhodes, Mildred Spivey, Hazel Gray.
Bottom row: Mary Reynolds Bradshaw, Nannie Mae Johnson, Marie Spivey, Lillie Bradshaw, Mary Virginia Johnson, Annie Cones, Margarette Nickleson, Jewell Turner, Loraine Bridger, Virginia Taylor, Mary Blankinship, Vernie Blankinship.

Elementary Department



THE SHADOW



FIFTH, SIXTH, AND SEVENTH GRADES

THE SHADOW

MY LIFE AS A POSTAGE STAMP

By Hurley Spivey
(Seventh Grade)

I was first a lock of cotton growing in one of the Southern cotton fields. One day I was pulled from my resting place by an old colored man. I was placed in a basket with many of my friends. After being weighed, I was carried to the gin. There I was packed into a bale, and from there I was sent to the weaving mill. I was woven into cloth and sent on to a paper mill. After going through numerous processes, I was transformed into paper. Before I realized what had happened to me, government workers had taken possession of me and soon turned me out as a stamp.

The government sent me to a post office where I was sold to a dear old lady who tenderly placed me on a package to be sent to her only son in far away France. The journey was long and tiresome. When I arrived in Paris, a queer postman delivered me to this lonely boy, who, after opening the package, carefully preserved me with the wrapper in remembrance of his thoughtful mother.

SOLILOQUY OF AN ENGLISH BOOK

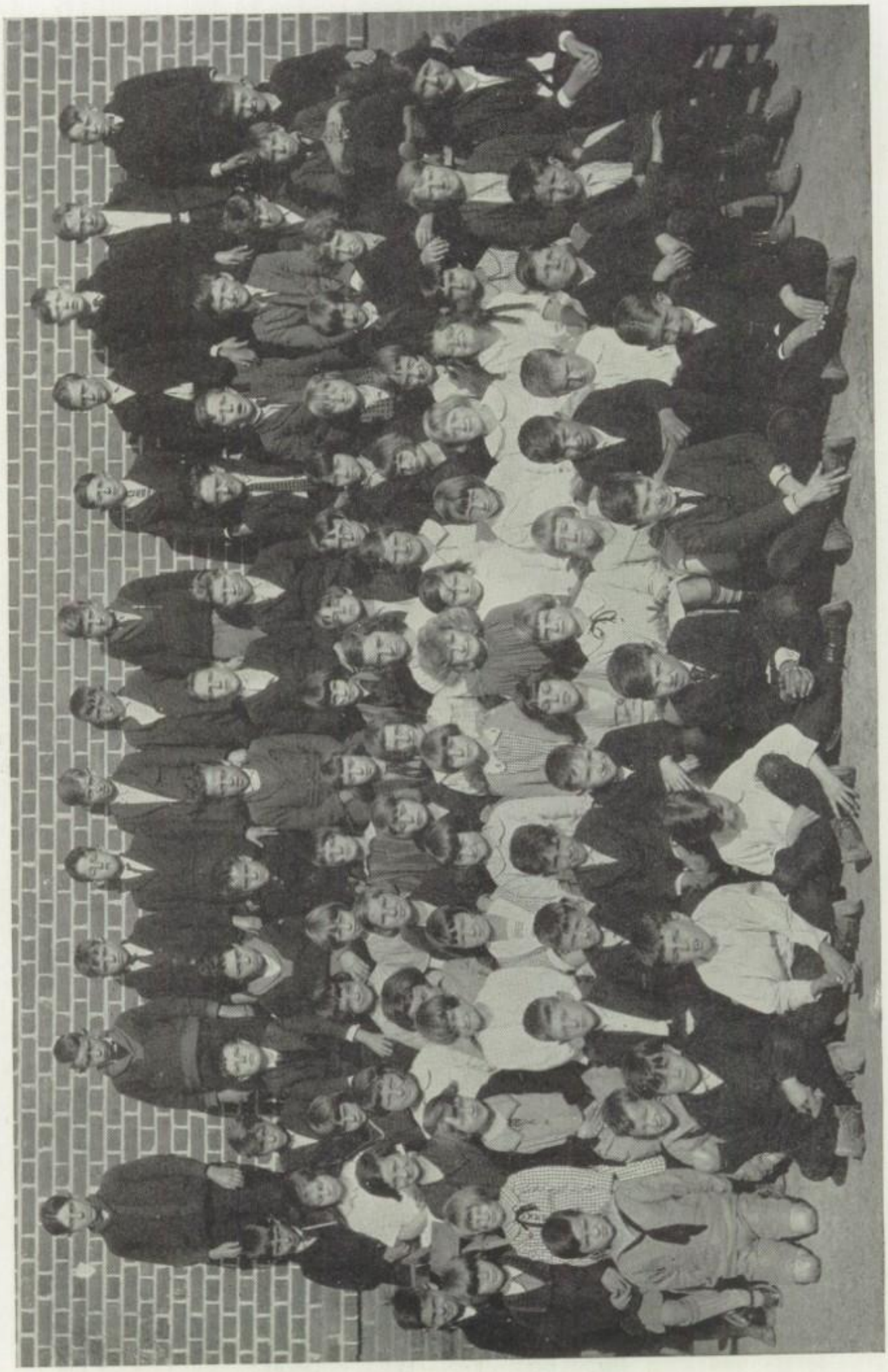
By AWood Jones
(Sixth Grade)

Here I lay all torn and worn. Johnny will not study me, he won't turn the leaves and look into my face. If he did, he would know more than he does. He goes to school and gets zero on his lesson. He blames me and throws me about when I am not to blame. He comes home from schol and dashes me and my companions on the floor. Out he goes and never thinks of me again until the next day; and the same thing is repeated.

I am but a month old, but because of this unjust treatment I look like some ancient book studied many years ago. He has put marks all through me until you can scarcely read me. It is a shame the way Johnny treats me!

He says "ain't", "haint", "done it", "I seen", "I have took", "I taken", and "nary". If he had made me his companion, he would never have known these words. But some day when he sees I am right, I hope he will change.

THE SHADOW



THIRD AND FOURTH GRADES.

THE SHADOW

A HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Once there lived a real poor boy whose name was James. His father was dead and his mother had to work very hard to clothe her son and herself. James could not work because he was crippled and if he had not been crippled he could not have worked much because he was only seven years old. It was near his birthday and his mother wanted him to have a happy birthday since he had never had one before. His mother worked hard and tried to save some money to buy him a present to make him happy. It was very hard to do so because it took all of her money to buy food and clothes.

The day before James' birthday a man came to his mother and gave her fifty dollars. She took ten dollars from the fifty and added her savings to it, then she bought a present for James. The next day was James' birthday and not long after he awoke the next morning there was a knock at the door. When his mother opened the door she saw there a little boy whose parents were rich. He told James' mother that he had thought of James and had brought him a basket of food and a birthday cake. He also told her that he was going to give James a birthday party that afternoon. He did not want James to know about the party because he wanted to surprise him. So after James and his mother had eaten dinner his mother fixed the table. She put the cake in the middle of the table and decorated the dining room. It wasn't long before she heard a knock. She went to the door and there were many little boys and girls who had come to the party to surprise James. They brought many presents for him. His mother had not yet given him the present that she had bought for him. So she told every one to sit still until she came back. When she came what do you suppose she brought with her? A rolling chair. James clapped his hands for joy because he had long wanted a rolling chair. The children played games awhile. Then they ate the cake and cream. Soon it was time for the children to go home, so they told James goodby and that they had enjoyed the party very much. When they had gone James' mother asked him which of the presents he liked best. His reply was, "My rolling chair, crutches, and wagon."

LOIS JENKINS

DREAMING

By Mike Lawrence
(Fifth Grade)

One night I had a great many lessons to study and it was getting late. My mother told me to study them before I went to bed. As I was getting my History, which was the last one, I found myself walking along a road. Soon I came to where the road parted. The road to the left seemed beautiful, being broad and smooth with a bright light at the end. The other was rather dark and rugged.

At first I thought I would take the road to the left, but I decided to use the plan boys often use in games. So I began to say, "My-moth-er-told-me-to-take-this-one." So I took the rugged road. Soon I met a man who asked me

THE SHADOW

FIRST AND SECOND GRADES

to go back with him. He said the road was so bad I could hardly get along, but we decided to keep on going.

I had not gone very far before the road became more beautiful. There were flowers on the roadside and beautiful streams and birds, happy voices and pretty children along the way. Soon I came in sight of a beautiful city. A man came along riding one horse and leading another. He stopped and asked me to ride one horse and he would ride the other. Just then I dropped my History book on the floor, and awoke to find it was only a dream.

A SLEIGH RIDE

By Emily Johnson

(Fourth Grade)

On Christmas eve night lots of children were out for a sleigh ride. They had their horns and whistles and were blowing them loud. They went many miles that night having lots of fun. They rode until midnight. That night was the night for Santa Claus to come. They were wishing to see him on their way.

The ground was covered with snow, and the snow was falling fast. The children had some firecrackers that night. They fired them so it would scare the horses and make them go fast. The sleigh was hitched to four horses.

They did not expect to stay out as long as they did because they wanted to get home before Santa Claus came. But they were having such a good time they had forgotten he was to come. Some of the children were getting sleepy, so they went home. When they got there, Santa had already been to see them and brought them plenty of things. So the children had a very merry Christmas.

MY PLAYTHINGS

By Billy Rhodes

(Third Grade)

I have lots and lots of playthings which I like to play with. I have a red wagon in which I can coast up and down the street. I have a kitty that will jump and run after a string. I have a red and black whip that he will run after and he will jump after it. I have a rabbit that will eat out of my hand. I have a tricycle that I coast up and down the street on. I can make it run real fast as long as I have any gas. A tire is blown out, I give out of gas, and I put some in and a honk! honk! away she goes!

MY TRIP TO PORTSMOUTH

By Martin Ritter

(Second Grade)

I spent ten days in Portsmouth last August. Howard and Mother were with me. I went on a train to Norfolk and got on a street car and went to the ferry. Then I went to Portsmouth on the bus out to Park View where my sister, Mary, lived. I also went to see my sister, Elma, that lives on Washington Street and I went to see my other sister that lives in Prentis Park. Howard and myself went to the movies. We all went to Ocean View and spent the day. I rode in the merry-go-round. We all had a grand time and I hope we'll go again next summer.

THE SHADOW

A BAD RABBIT

By Clyde Phillips Stagg
(Second Grade)

Once there was a little rabbit that lived in the forest One night he said, "I will go over to the farmer's garden". When he got there and was having a big time eating cabbages, he jumped a little too far. And what do you think? A trap caught him.

MY SWING

By Paul Warren
(Second Grade

Brother and I have a swing and every night when I get home from school we swing for awhile and have a nice time. Then we get up wood for Mother and help Father feed the cows and horses and other stock.

THE BLUE BIRDS

By Henley Taylor
(First Grade)

One day two little boys were playing in the meadow. They were looking for little birds. Soon they ran to an old oak tree where two little birds were singing in a wee, wee nest. They were blue and had two little black eyes. The little boys looked at them but did not hurt them because their mother told them to love little birds.

THE DAY I BOKE MY DOLL

By Doris Stagg
(First Grade)

One day I went to play with my doll. I played that my doll was a little girl. So I set her beside me and I was sitting there talking to my sister. My doll fell and broke her head. I sat down and cried and cried.

THE SNOW BIRD

By James Cones
(First Grade)

One morning when I got out of bed I looked out of the window and saw that a big white snow was on the ground. There was a little snow bird hopping about on the snow. He was looking for something to eat. He could not find something and I threw him some crumbs to eat. He flew about them as if to say, "How kind of you, little boy". The little bird ate the crumbs and flew away.

THE SHADOW

ATHLETICS

THE SHADOW

RELAY TEAM

TRACK TEAM

Relay

Howard Carr .....3rd year
Marvin Eley .....4th year
Talmage Edwards .....1st year
Clifton Robinson .....2nd year

Team won the cup for being the best team in the county.

G. G. Atkins, Coach

TRACK TEAM

Roland Felton .....Pole Vault
Leslie Blankenship .....Pole Vault, Running High Jump
Mike Lawrence .....Running Broad Jump
Talmage Edwards .....Running High Jump
Clifton Robinson.....100-yd. Dash, Running Broad Jump, Standing Broad Jump, Relay
Hoen Edwards .....Ball Throw
Jeff Edwards .....Ball Throw
Sidney Matteson .....Running Broad Jump
George Turner .....Ball Throw

Accomplishments of Track Team

In our three Fairs, all of which have been held at Windsor, our boys have taken a great part in the field meet. The first year we did not compete with the schools of the county, but we competed with each other.

The second year of our Fair, we invited the schools of the county to take part. Our boys again came forth and won many of the medals and all of the cups.

During our last Fair we had one more school to compete with, but again our boys lead the meet and won the cups. In the future we hope that the boys of old Windsor will continue to lead the county in its field meets.

Base Ball Team

L. W. Morton ..... Coach
Fletcher Carr ..... Captain
Joseph Simons ..... Manager

Eugene Atkins, 3B.
Fletcher Carr, P.
Hersey Cones, L.F.
Howard Carr, C.
Thomas Turner, C.F.
Willis Spencer, Sub.
Howard Johnson, Sub.

Hoen Edwards, S.S.
Marvin Eley, R.F.
Robert Edwards, 1B.
Clifton Robinson, 2B.
Charles Johnson, Sub.-1B.
Bruce Johnson, Sub.
Jeff Edwards, Sub.

RESULTS

The Windsor Nine is the champion team of the county. In every game but one the team has been victorious. Each one plays well and keeps interest high by his splendid plays.

Boys' Basketball Team

Coach ..... L. W. Morton
Captain ..... Marvin Eley
Manager ..... Hoen Edwards

Forwards: Hersey Cones, Hoen Edwards.
Guards: Fletcher Carr, Marvin Eley.
Center: Talmage Edwards.
Subs: Howard Carr, Roland Felton.

GAMES

Holland	35	Windsor	0
Walters	10	Windsor	15
Walters	0	Windsor	11
Chuckatuck	22	Windsor	11
Smithfield	9	Windsor	21
Kings Fork	4	Windsor	20

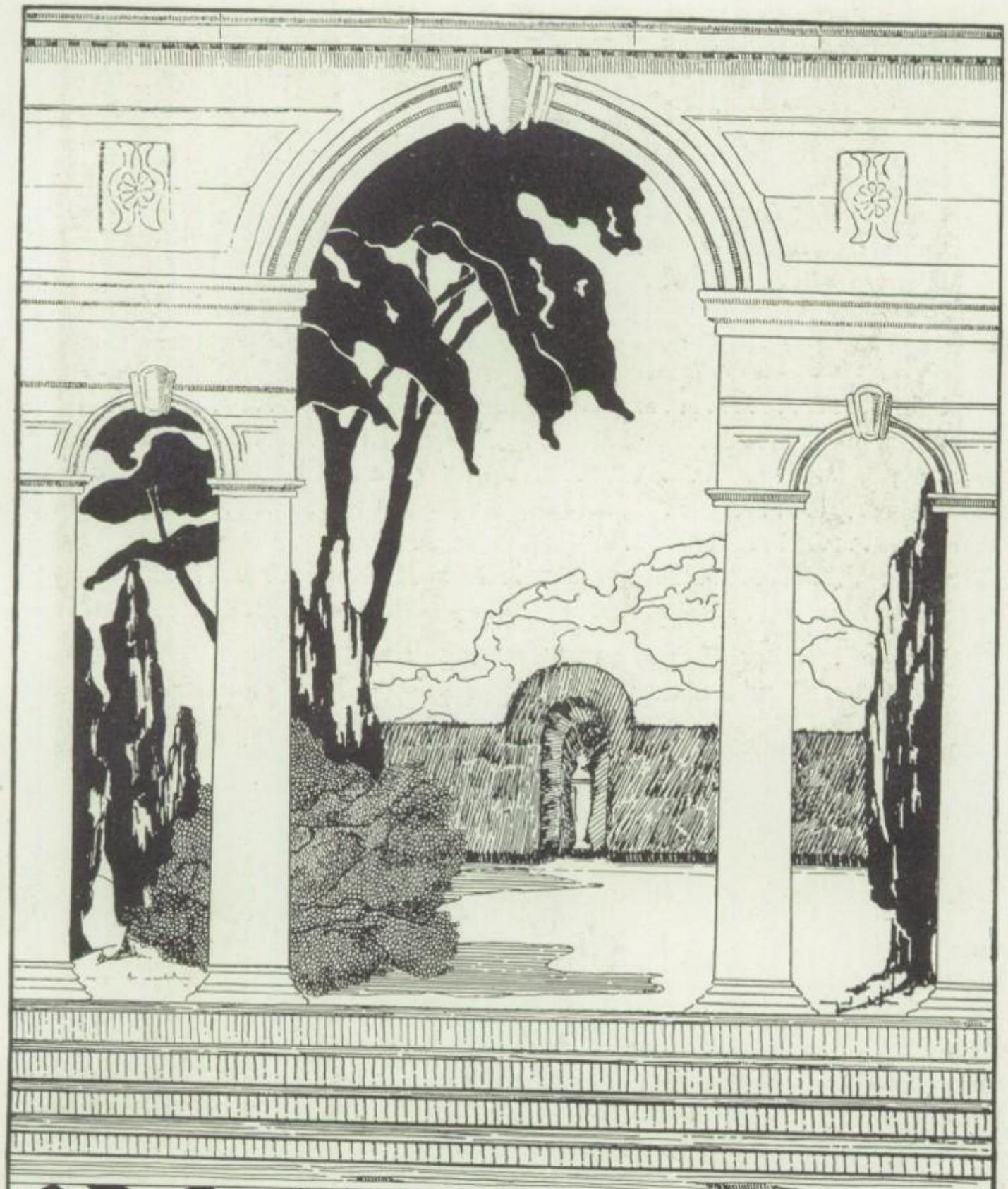
Windsor is the champion team of Isle of Wight County.

Girls' Basketball Team

Miss Garret .....Coach
Dorothy Bradshaw .....Captain
Elsie Duck .....Manager
Center .....Elsie Duck
Side Center .....Virginia Eley
Forward .....Dorothy Bradshaw
Forward .....Mary Gwaltney
Guard .....Maggie Johnson
Guard .....Mildred Rhodes
Subs: Bunie Maie Butler, Elsie Holland, Florence Holmes.

Sallie Roberts, Referee

THE SHADOW



ORGANIZATIONS

L T Literary Society

Motto: Nothing but our best; not a slacker.
Colors: Green and White.
Flower: Fern and white rose bud.

OFFICERS:

	First Term	Second Term
President	Fitzhugh Saunders	Elsie Duck
Vice-President	Russell Eley	Curtis Jenkins
Secretary	Eula Persons	Katherine Lawrence
Treasurer	John Henry Powell	Roland Felton
Pianist	Margruette Leathers	Margruette Leathers
Critic	Miss Parker	Mrs. Jones
Sergeant-at-Arms	Joseph Simons	Fitzhugh Saunders

Time of meeting: Second and fourth Fridays.
Members: Pupils of Second and Fourth Years High and Seventh Grade.

Carter Class Literary Society

OFFICERS:

	First Term	Second Term
President	Hoen Edwards	Francis Holland
Vice-President	Virginia Eley	Pauline Gray
Secretary	Hilton Jones	Mary Gwaltney
Treasurer	Hersey Cones	Anderson Turner
Pianist	Bunie Maie Butler	Bunie Maie Butler
Critic	Miss Herrin	Miss Herrin
Sergeant-at-Arms	Leo Andrews	Harry Johnson

Time of meeting: First and third Fridays.
Members: Pupils of the First and Third Years High School.

Mary Club

Flower: Marygold.
Color: Maroon.
Motto: Mary hath chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her.

MEMBERS:

Mary Gwaltney
Mary Eley
Mary Alice Robinson
Mary Garris
Mary Reynolds Bradshaw
Mary Syvilla Bowden
Mary Blankinship
Mary Spivey
Mary Umphlett
Mary Francis Rhodes
Mary Lawrence
Mary Pallintine Vaughan
Mary Alice Bradshaw
Mary Virginia Johnson

Virginia Club

Colors: Blue and Gold.
Flower: Virginia Creeper.
Motto: VIR(tue be) GIN(s) I(n) A(ny heart).
Song: Carry Me Back to Ole Virginy.

MEMBERS:

Virginia Eley
Virginia Butler
Elma Virginia Nelms
Virginia Warren
Mary Virginia Johnson
Doris Virginia Coggin
Virginia Roberts
Maggie Virginia Johnson
Virginia Wills Bailey
Virginia Darden
Virginia Sanuders

Red-Head Club

President ..... Mildred Rhodes
Vice-President ..... Hilton Jones
Secretary ..... George Lawrence
Treasurer ..... Samuel Bradshaw
Sergeant-at-Arms ..... Sidney Matteson

Colors Red and Gold.
Flower: Golden Glow.
Motto: I don't give a red what you say about my head!
Members: A representative from every grade in school except fourth year high—also a faculty representative.

Miss Emily Doughty
Mildred Rhodes
Hilton Jones
George Lawrence
Samuel Bradshaw
Talmage Edwards
Sidney Matteson
Virginia Bailey
AWood Jones
Harry Griffin
Margaret Worrell
James Rhodes
Lucile Lawrence
Elmina Rhodes
Lester Matteson
Howard Robinson
Hudson Griffin
W. L. Pierce

THE SHADOW

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF MODERN LOAFERS OF W. H. S.

Motto: Let the others do the work.
Color: Green.
Meeting Place: Anywhere.
Favorite Days: Sundays and Holidays.
Favorite Occupation: Doing nothing or blowing.

Jeff Neverwork Edwards ..... President
Tom Sluggish Turner ..... Vice-President
Elvin Tired Carr ..... Secretary
Willie Lazie Babb ..... Treasurer

OTHER ANTI-WORK ARTISTS:

Fletcher Donothing Carr ..... "The Idler"
Charles Easygo Johnson ..... Of the "Soothing Songs" Committee
John Troublemaker Saunders ..... Of the Professional Class
Bruce Dolittle Johnson ..... Crusader Against Books
Tom Sporty Saunders ..... Of the "Joy Riding Committee"
Dorris Djer Kiss Coggins ..... Of the Powder Puff Brigade
Fannie Primper Cobb ..... Of the "Loving Club"
Leonard Hooligan Eley ..... Peaceful Slumberer
Mildred Flapper Rhodes ..... Of the Dorine Order
Mary Giggler Gwaltney ..... Of the Committee on Shady Trees

HONORARY MEMBERS:

Hersey Hotair Cones
Florence Flirty Eley
Uroy Sugarcane Harris
Leo Brag Andrews
Marvin Put-off Eley
Maggie Nose-it-all Johnson
Howard Vesuvius Carr
Eugene Cryeasy Atkins
Harry Cant Johnson
Raymond Copycat Butler
Horace Dontknow Pierce
Dorothy Bluff Bradshaw

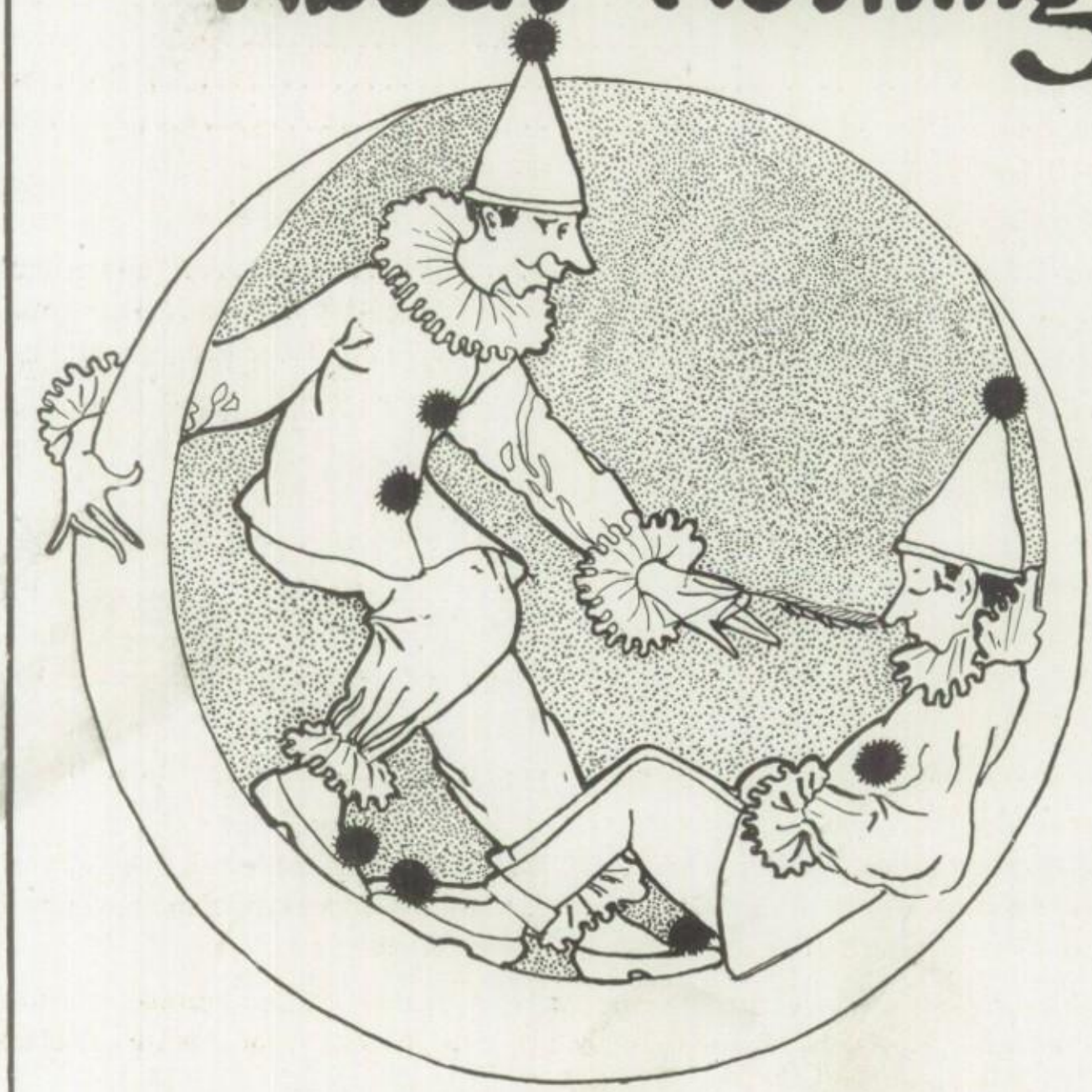
FACULTY REPRESENTATIVES:

Fannie Takelife Easy Maynard
Kate Doas I. Please Rawls
Lee Slowbut Sure Morton
Edith Indifferent Garrett

ALUMNI MEMBERS:

John Neverworry Bowden
Aileen Easygo Bradshaw
Emory Dontcare Eley

Much Ado About Nothing



What The Pupils Think Of Each Other

The only remnant of pure democracy and systematic polling of today is to be found at Windsor High School.

At our recent local primary, Margruette Leathers was decreed the most popular girl. Dorothy Bradshaw and Bunie Maie Butler also ran on the populist ticket and won second and third places, respectively.

John Saunders had little competition for the biggest nuisance.

Originality is such an unheard of accomplishment around Windsor that Mary Lawrence had no trouble in winning first place and Hilton Jones second.

All the girls of Windsor High have the name of being flirts, but Florence Eley has the rest of them beaten when there is any flirting going on. Pauline Gray and Bunie Maie Butler have evidently taken lessons, as was shown when the votes were counted.

The Junior class has become notorious on account of its big kickers. Loise Atkins, the secretary of the class, won first place; Bunie Maie Butler, the president of the class, won second place; and Elvin Carr, third.

Russel Eley had no competition for the biggest talker and stood alone without the shadow of a doubt.

It was found that Eula Persons was loving, and Bunie Maie Butler more loving.

There were nearly as many nominees for the ugliest student as there were students. Every man had his favorite for fear he would be it. Thomas Turner won first place, while Elliott Joyner ran a close second.

The nominees for the laziest student were almost as numerous as those for the ugliest. Willie Babb and Elvin Carr tied for first place, while Thomas Turner came second.

THE SHADOW

Fletcher Carr and Jeff Edwards tied for first place for the most scientific excuse makers.

It was very necessary that voting should take place in order to discover the most studious pupil. Hilton Jones was voted the most studious, while Curtis Jenkins came second, and the other nominees did not receive enough votes to make the winners uneasy.

Francis Holland received the majority of votes for being the largest, though Elvin Carr's polling was considerably large, and Florence Eley was entirely left in the race.

Eula Persons won in the race for the thinnest, while Elma Nelms and J. B. Pierce tied for the next thinnest.

When the votes had been counted, it was found that Curtis Jenkins was the best politician.

The quiet students, like the studious ones, are few and far between; Norman Bland was found to be the quietest, Mary Lawerence and Georgie Babb tying for second place.

Of conceited people, every town has its share; and Windsor is no exception. It was hard to tell which of the nominess would be successful, but on election day, Bunie Maie Butler won first honors, although John Henry Powell and Eula Persons ran a close race.

In the beauty contest, of course all the girls wanted to win, but Marguerite Leathers led with considerable majority.

There were a number of candidates for handsomest boy. However, Fitzhugh Saunders came out in the lead, with Fletcher Carr and Hoen Edwards a close second.

We have such an attractive faculty that each one received a number of votes for being the best looking. For a time it was thought Mrs. Jones would win; however, Miss Maynard was ahead when the balloting was completed.

THE SHADOW

JOKES

Miss Garrett (giving the class a lecture on gravity): "Now children", she said, "it is the law of gravity that keeps us on the earth".

Norman Bland: "Well, how did we stay on earth before the law was passed?"

Curtis; "Perhaps I can help you, Russell, there are a few things that I know about Geometry".

Russell: "Well, keep it to yourself, there are some girls present".

Leslie: "Mrs. Jones, what part of the body is the 'fray?' "
Mrs. Jones: "Why?"
Leslie: "It says here that Ivanhoe was wounded in the fray".

Hersey: "Where are you going, Mildred?"
Mildred: "I'm just walking for my complexion.
Hersey: "Well, wait, I am going to the drug store, too."

Loise: Aren't you going to study for that exam tomorrow? You know that genius sometimes wins out, but hard work always does.

Anderson: That's all right. I'll trust to genius tomorrow—she sits right next to me.

Fletcher: Which is proper, "Lemons is sweet," or "Lemons are sweet?"
Curtis: "Lemons are sweet," of course.

Eula: I wouldn't marry you if you were the only boy in the world.
Fletcher: Of course you wouldn't, you'd be killed in the rush.

Mrs. Jones: What is the plural of ox?
Curtis: Oxes.

Howard Carr: Now I lay me down to rest,
Before I take tomorrow's test;
If I should die before I wake,
Thank heaven, I'll have no test to take.

Fitzhugh: Dorothy, I have a joke to tell you.
Dorothy: What is it?
Fitzhugh: I guess I better not tell you. If you get the point with your face lighted up, the powder might explode.

Mrs. Jones: Elvin, what did you gain from reading "Pilgrim's Progress."
Elvin: One more book added to my list.

THE SHADOW

Miss Brizendine: "Robert," (talking to a new pupil), "do you know your alphabet?"

Robert: "Yes'm."

Miss Brizendine: "Well, what letter comes after A?"

Robert: "Why don't you know that? All of them come after A."

Marvin: Fitzhugh, let's meet the 2:22 this afternoon.

Fitzhugh: What time does it get here?

Marvin: 2:22, of course, silly.

Miss Herrin: Who fiddled while Rome burned?

Bruce: Hector.

Miss Herrin: Oh, no!

Bruce: Towser, then.

Miss Herrin: No.

Bruce: I know now, it was Fido.

Miss Herrin: No, it was Nero.

Bruce: That's right! I knew that it was some one with a dog's name.

Fletcher: Was that Miss Rawles that you were talking to?

Marvin: No, not if I were talking at all.

Miss Garrett: What is the Latin Language?

John Henry: I don't know.

Eula: It is a dead language.

Miss Garrett: Well, who spoke it.

John Henry: Dead people, I suppose.

Mr. Morton: What insect lives on the least food?

Jeff: (waving hand frantically) Let me tell you!

Mr. Morton: All right.

Jeff: The moth.

Mr. Morton: How do you know that?

Jeff: Why it says right here that the moth eats many holes in leaves.

Miss Rawls (teaching the meaning of f and ff): Now, boys and girls, if f means "forte," what does ff mean?

Harry Johnson: Eighty.

It's the Way It's Told.

As Fletcher told it: "So I said to her after she had coaxed for about a half hour: 'Now see here, Bunie Mae, if I give you my class ring, it's going to be a little tough on the other girls, as you know it will make them sorter jealous. But since your heart is so set on it, etc., etc."

As Bunie Maie told it. "Then I said to him, "Well, if you insist, I guess I'll have to take it, but I have refused to wear so many others."

As it really happened:

"My class ring! Do you like it?"

"Yes it is awuflly pretty."

"Will you er—"

"Oh, say—"

"All right."

Wouldn't It Be Funny!

If Elsie were a Goose instead of a Duck!
If Fletcher were a Ford instead of a Carr!
If Mildred were a Street instead of a Rhode!
If Hersey were a Saucer instead of a Cone!
If Pauline were a Pink instead of a Gray!
If Eula were a People instead of a Persons!
If Elizabeth were a Trout instead of a Herrin!
If Fannie were a Grain instead of a Cobb!
If Tom were a Twister insteader of a Turner!
If Wilbur were a Thistle instead of a Thorne!
If Thomas were a Red Bird instead of a Martin!
If Raymond were a Waiter instead of a Butler!
If Florence were a Hotel instead of a Homes!
If Irene were a Laundress instead of a Taylor!
If Nellie Maie were a Parlor instead of a Hall!
If Margruette were a Shoe instead of a Leather!

Latest Books

Bluff Every Boy You Can ..... Dorothy Bradshaw
How to Make "Hersey's" Kisses ..... Mildred Rhodes
The Heart Breaker ..... Marvin Eley.
How to Teach Pupils to Study ..... Loise Atkins
A Car of My Own ..... Eula Persons
That Red-headed Girl ..... Hersey Cones
Reducing Agent ..... Elvim Carr
Meetings New "Persons" ..... Fletcher Carr.
Love—What Is It? ..... Maggie Johnson
When You and I Were Young, Maggie ..... Fitzhugh Saunders
How to Cultivate the "Rose" ..... Elsie Duck
The Uselessness of Study ..... Jeff Edwards
The Sweets of Life ..... Lois Saunders
Idle Words Must Be Accounted For ..... George Babb
A High School Diploma, Secured Without Effort .....Fletcher Carr

School Calendar

September 10. School opened.

September 11. Holiday, teachers meet at Isle of Wight.

September 22. Bunnie Maie starts flirting with another senior.

September 27. Basketball game at Hollands. W. H. S. 0, H. H. S. 22.

October 5. Basketball game at Windsor with Walters. W. H. S. 15, Walters 1.

October 10. "Polly" forgot to tease anyone.

October 18. Holiday tomorrow. Ha! Ha!

October 19. Day of county Fair and school day at Windsor.

October 25. Great weeping; Florence forgot her dorine.

November 2. Trip around the world. (Only Windsor).

November 11. Marguerite had a date with a boy from Franklin.

November 15. Basketball game at Chuckatuck. W. H. S. 11. C. H. S. 22.

November 23. Faculty play, "Mary's Millions."

November 24. Dorothy Bradshaw and Mildred Rhodes could not study for telling each other about their "bow" last night.

November 26. Seniors receive class rings. Wonder how long the girls can wear theirs.

December 4. Basketball game at Smithfield, W. H. S. 23. S. H. S. 7.

THE SHADOW

December 8. Curtis Jenkins forgot to argue with anyone.

December 21. Everyone is happy, school closes for Christmas.

January 2. Sadness, holiday is over.

January 12. Eula Persons forgot to rouge her cheeks.

January 21. Students studying more than ever before.

January 29-31. Great worry; mid-term exams!

February 15. Valentine social.

February 20. Fletcher and Marvin did not throw any chalk or hug a girl. Must be sick.

February 28. Lost: Fitzhugh Saunders. When last seen he was going towards Chuckatuck.

March 14. Senior play, "Betty's last Bet." "Ain't we seniors something, you bet."

April 11. Primary grades entertain.

April 20. Norman Bland is talking to a girl! "Leap Year."

May 2. Literary societies have joint meeting.

May 15. Dorris Coggins didn't powder her nose.

May 23. Final operetta.

June 8. Baccalaureate sermon by Baptist Minister.

June 9. Closing exercise by grades 10 A.M.

June 9. Exercises by graduates 8.00 P. M.

June 10. School closes. Some more good advice thrown away!

THE SHADOW

ALUMNI NOTES

Class of 1918.

Eldon Fulghum—Postmaster at Windsor, Virginia.

Robert Atkins—Graduate Richmond University—working in Washington, D. C.

Frederick Saunders—Graduate V. P. I.—Electrical Engineer, Wilkinsburg, Pa.

Odelle Eley—Mrs. Hall Harrison, Portsmouth, Va.

Olive Johnson—Graduate Farmville—Mrs. Floyd Turner, Norfolk, Va.

Class of 1919.

Nellie Saunders—Westhampton graduate—teaching Eng. and Math. Kempsville, H. S.

Louise Watkins—Graduate Farmville—taught two sessions—going to Elon College.

Thomas Riggin—University of Va.—working in Detroit, Mich.

Lucille Roberts—Mrs. Fulman McAbee, Norfolk, Va.

Ira Atkins—Mrs. Rose—Died November 14, 1921.

Charlotte Britt—Mrs. Bertram Hingerty, Norfolk, Va.

Violet Griffin—Graduate Farmville—Teaching at Cypress Chapel.

Class of 1920.

Hugh Johnson—Senior, William and Mary.

Griffith Atkins—University of Richmond—Merchant at Windsor.

Mills W. Darden—V. P. I.

Ione Joyner—Farmville—Teaching at Zuni.

Louise Eley—Farmville—Taught—Mrs. J. D. Davison, Holland, Va.

Gladys Thorne—Graduate Farmville—Taught—Mrs. Fenton Johnson, Saluda, Va.

Ruth Bradshaw—Harrisonburg Normal—Married Dr. Ira Riggin, John

Charlie Griffin—V. P. I.—Windsor, Va.

Class of 1921.

Charlie Griffin—V. P. I.—Windsor, Va.

Johnson Gwaltney—in school at V. P. I.

Katherine Ballard—at home, Walters, Va.

Robert Eley—William and Mary—at home, Windsor, Va.

Clyde Johnson—Sophomore at William and Mary.

Amy Holland—Graduate Farmville—Teaching at Isle of Wight. C. H.

Marjorie Rhodes—Junior at Westhampton.

Virginia Jenkins—Farmville Summer School—Mrs. Edward Niblett, Berlin, Va.

Gracie Betts—Farmville—Teaching at Isle of Wight C. H.

Jessie Roberts—Virginia Intermont—Now at Fredericksburg Normal.

Sara John Parr—Fredericksburg Normal now.

Class of 1922.

John W. Horne—Sophomore Randolph Macon College, Ashland, Va.

Arthur Gray—Sophomore V. P. I.

Stella Holland—Farmville—Teaching at Carrollton.

Effie Edwards—Farmville—Teaching near New Castle.

Sallie Roberts—At home, Windsor, Va.

Class of 1923.

Aileen Bradshaw—Attending Fredericksburg Normal.

Aileen Doyle—Attending Farmville Normal.

Bertha Crocker—Attending Farmville Normal.

Edith Laine—Freshman Randolph Macon College.

Davis Lee Godwin—Freshman V. P. I.

Ralph Woolard—Taking treatment at Catawba.

John Bowden—In Business at Suffolk.

Emory Eley—At home.

Nickol Saunders—At home.

Helen Woolard—Mrs. Edgar Howard, Portsmouth, Va.

Nellie Maie Nelms—Summer Normal Farmville—At home.

Ora Atkins—Summer Normal Farmville—Teaching at Cottage Hill.

Lucile Spivey—Summer Normal Farmville—Teaching at Hansom.

Inez Parker—Attending Harrisonburg Normal.

Mildred Gwaltney—Attending Fredericksburg Normal.

Catherine Rhodes—Freshman Westhampton.

Margaret Powell—Freshman Westhampton.

Mary Herbert Watkins—Freshman Elon College.

THE SHADOW

Ruth Bradshaw Riggin, Dr. Riggin, and Irl, Jr.

John Randolph, son of Ira Atkins Rose

Charlotte Britt Hingerty and Margaret Anna

Blanche Roberts Bolen

Virginia Jenkins Niblett and husband

Jean Bolen (taller one)

THE SHADOW

SOME OF THE PRIZES WON AT THE COUNTY FAIR

LITERARY

COMPOSITION:

Third Year High	Hilton Jones	First	Prize
Third Year High	Alma Spivey	Second	"
Second Year High	Katherine Lawrence	First	"
Seventh Grade	Margarette Nicholson	Second	"
Seventh Grade	Hattie Griffin	Third	"
Sixth Grade	AWood Jones	First	"
Sixth Grade	Hazel Gray	Second	"
Fifth Grade	Mike Lawrence	First	"
Fourth Grade	Mary Blankinship	First	"

WRITING:

Second Year High	Irene Taylor	First	Prize
Second Year High	Elma Nelms	Second	"
Seventh Grade	Mildred Spivey	First	"
Seventh Grade	Evelyn Clements	Third	"
Sixth Grade	Velma Cobb	First	"
Sixth Grade	Jewel Turner	Second	"
Sixth Grade	Thelma Grffin	Third	"
Fourth Grade	Selma Wilkins	First	"
Fourth Grade	Ida Johnson	Second	"
First Grade	Raby Hedgepeth	Third	"

For writing, grades were grouped 2 & 1, 3 & 4, 5 & 6, 7 & 8, 9 & 10.

DRAWING

Fourth Year High	Eula Persons	First	Prize
Third Year High	Loise Atkins	First	"
Third Year High	J. B. Pierce	Third	"
Second Year High	Victoria Edwards	First	"
Seventh Grade	Selma Woolard	First	"
Seventh Grade	Cecil Eley	Second	"
Sixth Grade	AWood Jones	Second	"
Fourth Grade	Ida Johnson	Second	"
Third Grade	Mary Carr	Second	"
Second Grade	Thelma Noon	First	"

MAPS

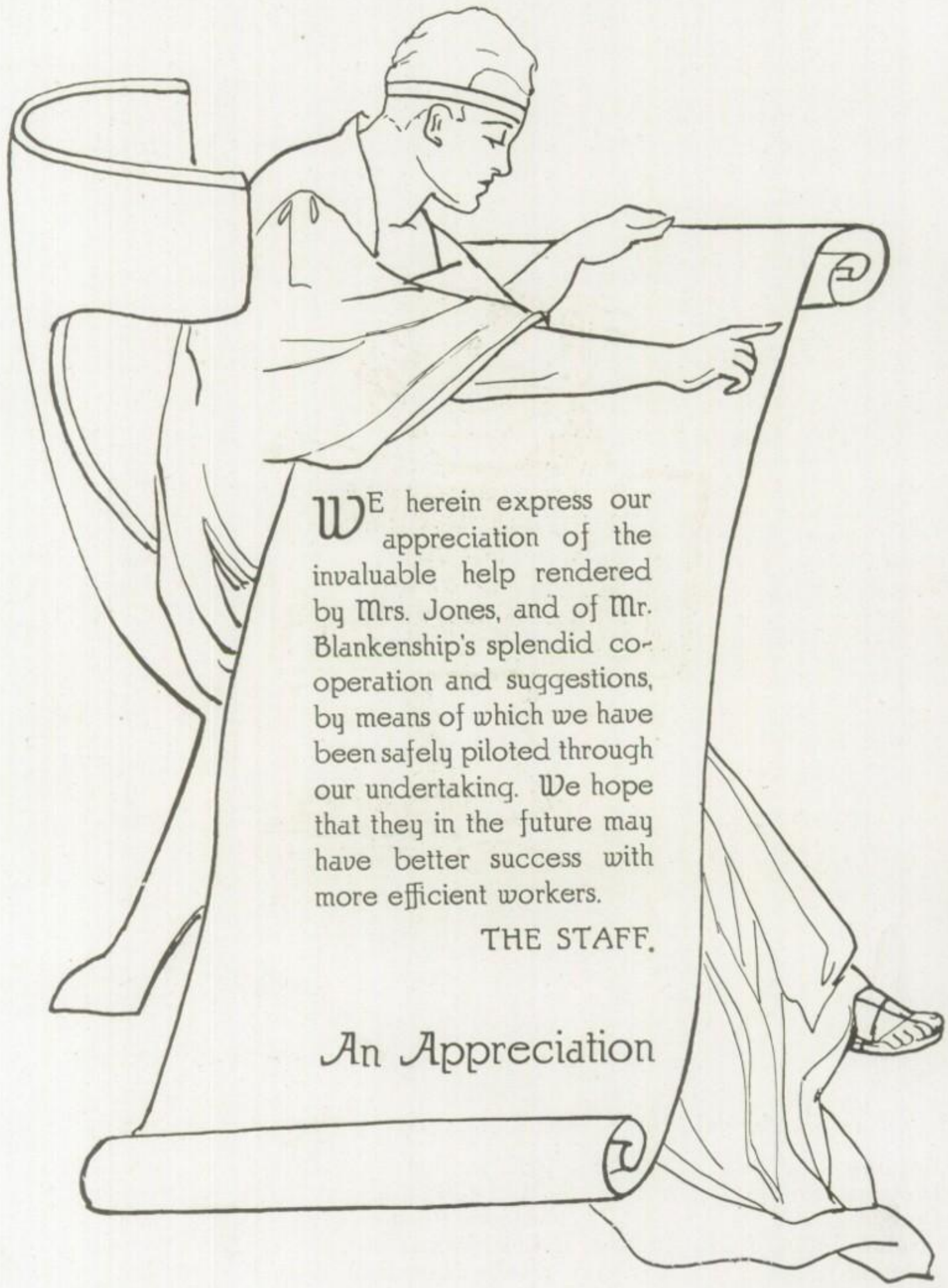
Albert Holmes, J. C. Griffin, Collins Futrell, Dorothy Bradshaw.

POETRY

First, Nellie Maie Hall; Second, Mary Lawrence.

Reading	Hilton Jones	Second	Prize
Declamation	Harry Griffin	Second	"
Declamation	Elmina Rhodes	First	"
Oration	Loise Atkins	Second	"
Spelling	Nellie Maie Hall	First	"
Spelling	Syvilla Bowden	Second	"

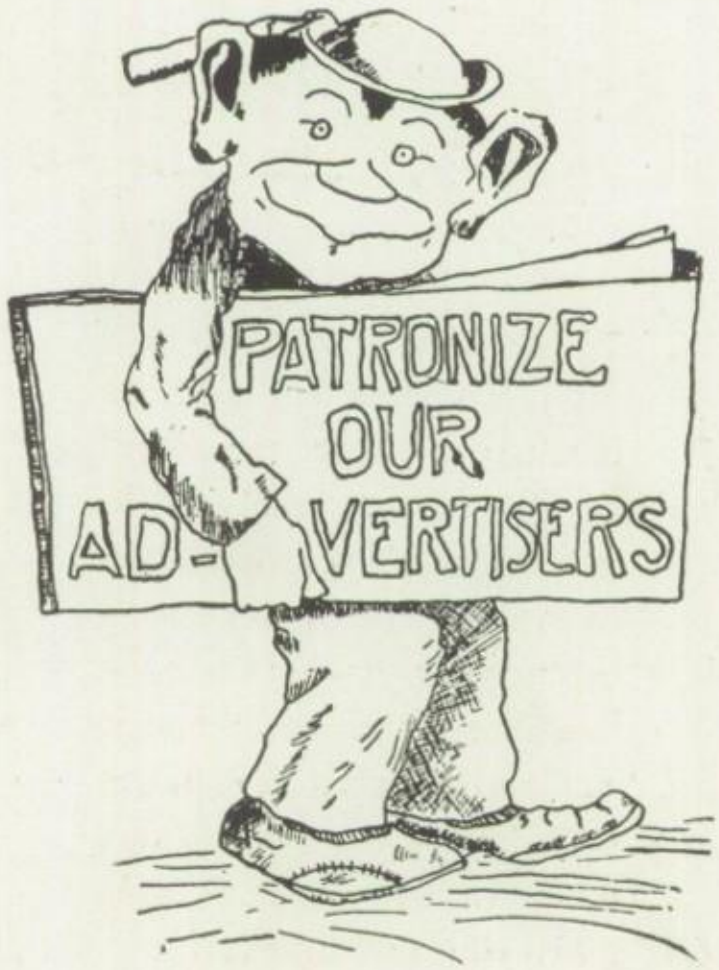
THE SHADOW



WE herein express our appreciation of the invaluable help rendered by Mrs. Jones, and of Mr. Blankenship's splendid co-operation and suggestions, by means of which we have been safely piloted through our undertaking. We hope that they in the future may have better success with more efficient workers.

THE STAFF.

An Appreciation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